

By "UNKNOWN."

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Sergeant Vom was one of the brightest of the brilliant corps of detectives under the management of the prince of detective chiefs—Inspector Byrnes. A large amount of extraordinary swindling had been taking place, and the inspector and his men were wellnigh baffled. For a long time Sergeant Von followed a young Englishman named Maxon, but finally it appeared that Maxon was not the man mentally who could have done the clever job. It was the work of a genius. But who was he?

CHAPTER II.

THE GOLD-MAKER.

Just as Sergeant Von was steaming out of San Francisco for the farthest Orient, Prof. Marcus Cadwin was arriving in the small city of New Haven.

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San Francisco and New Haven. Connecticut! that is a long leap indeed, W hat connection there can be between the brilliant metropolis of the Pacific slope and the quiet town in the "size conce known as the "Land of Steady kabits"—and still less between the receptions of the Pacific slope and the quiet town in the "size conce known as the "Land of Steady krabits"—and still less between the reception of Steady krabits"—and still less between the reception of the pacific slope and the quiet town in the "size conce known as the "Land of Steady krabits"—and still less between the reception of the pacific slope and the squiet town in the "size none known sathe" Land of Steady krabits"—and still less between the reception of the pacific slope and the quiet town in the "size none known sathe" Land of Steady krabits"—and still less between the reception of the special season of the size of t

collections, scraped acquaintance with various professors there, and asked many questions which showed an intelligent comprehension and taste for the subjects upon which they were engaged.

At only one place did he meet with a rebuff. He was rudely snubbed by a cross, pompous-looking man into whose domain he had intruded, and who either had not confidence enough in his own work to want it subjected to scrutiny, or had more regard for small formalities than good manners. This man, he learned—a person with the chronic air of a large, sulky boy crossed in his plans—called himself Prof. Kincale. The visitor remembered it well, for, as we shall see later, whoever affronted Prof. Marcus Cadwin was aut to hear of it in time to his sorrow.

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This promenade completed. Prof. Cadwin returned and paused a little at the angle of the college fence, which was the favorite lounging place of the students in their unoccupied time. It was a sort of out-of-doors club for them, and one of the focal points of the place. The main thoroughfare of Chapel street, which, after the provincial way ceased to be devoted to "stores" and business traffic, and just above here became a line of private residences, bordered it, and in the course of a few hours nearly all the life of the town went by it. There were only a few undergraduates there now—perching themselves comfortably on the thick, round bars of the low fence—the main body having been summoned away by clang of bell to their recitation rooms.

The new-comer smiled to himself with contempt at the scanty air which constituted the activity of the place and had he not had motives for observing, would no doubt have yawned horribly at it all. An occasional horse car tinkled along, toiling more slowly than common up the incline, a long, rusty-looking omnibus took up some young people with baskets, going on a Sunday-school picnic, or one neighbor stopped and shook hands with another. To the women he gave more attention, having apparently a taste for feminine good looks. The most striking of those who passed was a young woman driving herself slowly in a basket phaeton. She had a plump not to say buxum figure, set off by a becoming jersey; she had line dark eyes, and there was an evident attempt at striking effect from all the details of her own attire to the large bow of ribbon ornamenting her whip. The visitor drew near the group of young students beside him and heard them gossiping about her. She was the daughter of Prof. Kincale, semi-attached to the medical and one of the scientific departments. They chuckled about a german they had lately been to at her house, a poem written to

They chuckled about a german they had lately been to at her house, a poem written to her initials in the college paper, and the like.

"So she's the old porcupine's daughter," murmured Prof. Cadwin; "a better man would have worse luck,"

Under his quiet exterior there were apparently dangerous fires burning, and, dull as he contrived to make it, he had an eagle eye that nothing escaped.

As it was a rather dull season, the rush of visitors for the festivities of commencement week not yet having begun, and the landlord had plenty of time on his hands, he fell into easy conversation with the professor, who seemed readily inclined for it. There was also a retired storekeeper of means, a boarder at the hotel for many years, who liked to join in the conversations. The landlord and the boarder vaunted with local pride the prosperity of New Haven, the growth of her population, her advantages as a railroad centre; and instanced many of the leading manufacturing establishments and private fortunes. The most important in this line, they said, was undoubtedly ex-Governor Marlington, president of the People's Bank, the Security Insurance Company, the gas and water companies, and leading director of a great many others in which the credit of the citzens was bound up.

"His Continental Screw Works cover many acres of ground," said the boarder, "and his Continental Rutton Factory has the finest building devoted to that purpose in the known world."

Prof. Cadw n confined himself to commonplaces, and agreed to all that was said to him, which won him great respect.

"I had letters of introduction to several New Haven people," said he, "but unfortunately didn't expect to stay here, and so left them in New York. I have sent for them, and am waiting for them to arrive. Among them is one to ex-Gov. Marlington. Although my own interests are all so different. I cannot help having something like reverence for a man who could build up such great and novel enterprises and bring them to so fortunate an issue both for himself and the town.

lieutenant-governor—for a single term many years before—would not hear of this. He offered him the use of his front pew in church, spoke of driving him round to see some of the principal points of view, and asked him to tea forthwith.

Returning to his hotel he met in the entrance louby Clancy, the night porter. Clancy had been a fixture there for a considerable time, but Prof. Cadwin had protably not till now remarked him. At the rencontre with the stout, simple and honest-looking porter he gave something as near a start as a person of his exceptional coolness often indulged in. He seemed about to speak to him, but checked this impulse, and with a slight smile of happy inspiration went ou. He returned afterward, however, when they seemed likely to be quite unobserved.

"You don't know me, I suppose, Clancy?" said he.

"I do not, sor," responded the porter, setting down the trunk he was lifting, and wiping his perspiring brow.

"Well, I didn't suppose you would, but I'll tell you where I've seen you before. A couple of years ago you came down to the dock at Queenstown to see some friends off for America. You were blubbering and bewailing your fate because you couldn't go with them—"

"That's the blessed truth for you; I was that."

"When a gentleman stepped up and in an off-hand way tossed you the price of your passage to go with them."

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took all the interest in such things he pre-tended.

But he paid her some compliments, too. It was easy to see that he was much more a man of the world than the dry professors who usually came there—and whom she reverenced greatly. He especially praised the tea, learning that she made it.

"I am not much of a tea-drinker usually," he said. "Indeed I generally take it only when I am sick. Heretofore I have connect-ed tea with a headache."

"And hereafter what will you connect it

picture of awkwardness. He was possibly an estimable man in several ways, but, nourished, like too many of his sort, exclusively on the very dryest husks of learning, he was as much out of his element away from his Greek acrists as is an owl by daylight. He did not have to remain long, however, for Cadwin, having gained his purpose in bringing him there, made some pretext for him to go.

Gov. Marlington was elderly, as the truly impressive capitalist should be, for the public will never believe that the greatest wisdom or success has been gained till plenty of years have elapsed in the process. His gray hair, heavy brows, clean-shaven upper lip, and very white, even, false teeth consisted with the character usually given him; you would decide at once, for instance, that he was a person who never smoked nor drank, and it was upon such as he that the reputation of the 'Land of Steady Habits' was based. Hardly had he glanced at the name of Roderick Tunbridge, appended to the letters—for there were two, one written on hearing that the first had not yet been presented—than he said: "I had heard of you already and was rather expecting you." And hereafter what will you connect it A heart-ache," making a profound bow

"A heart-ache," making a profound bow in her direction.

This piece of exaggerated gallantry startled her. From a married man. too? She was a little afraid of him. However, a trace of coquetry lurked even in that faded breast—in spite of its unsuitableness for a jersey. Recovering from her first tremors and blush she smiled upon him, and, little by little accustoming herself to the idea looked upon him henceforth as her devoted cavalier. cavalier.

By way of further hospitality he was in-He was cordully disposed to throw the letters aside, as not being at all necessary, but Prof. Cadwin insisted on his reading

By way of further hospitality he was invited to a small evening entertainment at the Marlingtons and he also saw some of the same society elsewhere. He met again his friend Gragg and other scholastic people of the same type, whose very joints creaked and who, in their unworldliness he declared a kind of Yankee monks, without any picturesqueness of costume or tradition. He had posted himself up on some numbers of the New Englander and Andover Review, and got on finely with them. There was a small representation of younger professors, chiefly from the scientific school, well-dressed, shrewd-looking men, who constituted a modern element, had apparently a keen interest in the subjects they taught, and had brought a knowledge of them down to contemporary date. These, with here and there the young and pretty wife of one of them, were, according to Cadwin, the only leaven of genuine flesh and blood. But of these he discreetly fought very shy, fearing to have all his pretensions exposed. through with, and we might as well have it over."

No letters, in fact, could have been warmer and more eulogistic than these. They represented Cadwin as a person of unusual merit, high scientific attainments and most reliable character. "His only defect," said the writer. "is the tendency to hide his light under a bushel. That is perhaps inseparable from the scholarly temperament, but without it he certainly would have attained an even more distinguished fame than that which he now enjoys."

them.
"They are altogether too complimentary, of course." he said: "they do not spare my blushes, but it is an ordeal to be gone through with, and we might as well have it over."

"The recommendation of Roderick Tunbridge is a tower of strength." said Marlington. "There is no man in this country who has a higher or more solid position, and none to whose good opinion I should attach more weight. We used to have some dealings together, but these have fallen off of late years.—And how is my old business friend?"

Cadwin answayed correctly a few cuestings.

very shy, fearing to have all his pretensions exposed.

At this time an infinitely livelier form of entertainment took place in one of the great champion base ball matches between Yale and Harvard. The occasion drew out all that was gayest and brightest to see and most enthusiastic in applause. Spectators came from afar to attend, and among them many brisk members of the professional gambling fraternity, who look to reap their harvest at such times. Down in the midst of these, revelling and staking his money among the maddest of all, a very clever eye might have detected through his well assumed disguise Prof. Cadwin. The staid old professor had announced that he was going out of town for the day. In reality he was taking a little relief for long pent-up spirits.

often as I like."
"I suppose a trial can do no great harm at any rate. When shall it be?"
"There is no time like the present. I should "Take a share or two in a new coal mine."
"I take a share or two in a new coal mine." like it to be tomorrow."
"Can the apparatus be got ready so soon?"

and none to whose good onlinon is should attach minor twelfar. We used to take a some death more weight. We used to take a some some of the solid transfer of the solid transfer

on he arrived at Gov. Marlington's, presented himself there with his y smiling coolness.

section all the steps in detail, and argite by accomplished, but there is one process which all the world understands, and that is proof.

He fook S 5 gold power from his novel from the content of the capitalist, looking at it were simple. It am entirely series the when the handed over the product of the ratches and syn will admit that have some character for veracity and scholarly reputation at stake. You must bring me a small cruchle and some charcoal of your wen, and the stake of the cruchle and some charcoal of your wen, and the stake of the cruchle and some charcoal of your wen, and the stake of the cruchle and some charcoal of your wen, and the stake of the cruchle and some charcoal of your wen, and the stake of the cruchle and some charcoal of your wen, and the stake of the cruchle and some charcoal of your wen, and the stake of the cruchle and some charcoal of your wen, and the stake of the cruchle and some charcoal of your wen, and the stake of the cruchle and some charcoal of your wen, and the stake of the cruchle and some charcoal of your wen, and the stake of the cruchle of the cruchle and some charcoal of your wen, and the stake of the cruchle o

and held it up clearly in view between his bocket.

It will and finger.

"Proof," repeated the capitalist, looking at it.

"It is very simple. I am entirely serious, and you will admit that I have some character for veracity and scholarly reputation at stake. You must bring me a small crucible and some charcoal of your own, it at stake. You must bring me a small crucible and some charcoal of your own, it is drawn to crucible and some charcoal of your own, it is drawn to character for veracity and scholarly reputation at a stake. You must bring me a small crucible and some charcoal of your own, it is drawn to crucible and some charcoal of your own into the more than before,"

"Ah, metallic powders very likely? It know very well, though no chemist, that when smelted they can regain their original appearance."

"None are metallic. There need be no doubt on that score, since they will come of the control of the

where the control of the control of

and begin again on a proper basis somewhere else."

Nothing could shake his determination. Marlington insisted anew that he had not the ready money. He could not help that; he was sorry but in the interest of his process and his future he must go. Marlington saw the fascinating stream of riches he had been cherishing slipping away from him; some other, and not he, was to grasp the key of marvellous riches.

"Do nothing till you hear from me again!" he exclaimed, and hurried around to see his brother in-law. Professor Kincals.

Marlington had been the trusted agent for the investment of considerable sums of money for Kincale and had always done extremely well with it, but the latter was by no means proof against surprise at the proposition submitted to him.

"Don't you see, besides," he said, his pinkish skin flushing and his pinched nose thrown up even more than usual into the air, "that I couldn't have my name associated with such a thing? Why, it's tampering with the coin of the realm; it's the next thing to counterfeiting, or at least it would be so considered by the public if anything went wrong."

"That's precisely the point. I must have been strangely obscure if I let you suppose that I, with my many interests at stake, could be known to be mixed up in it, either? It would be worse for me even than for you. But whose interest is it to let it out, I'd like to know? With the yellow eagles coming into our pockets at that rate I think we can afford to take the

offensive to the nostrils, and this disagreeable feature even seemed to increase as they stayed there. Furthermore it was no longer clear and transparent as at first. Marlington beld the light high above his head when he had put in bis first \$10.000, and found that he gazed down only upon turbid depths in which he could see nothing.

court handed the keys to him, together with that of the cellar, saying:

"They are yours. I have nothing to do now, and shall not enter the cellar again till the end. You, and you alone, can open the tanks. You must come whenever you feel disposed, whether I am here or not. I expect to be out more or less. There is no reason why I should stay strictly on the spot all the time the slow process is in operation. I shall read at the libraries, walk about, geologize, and perhaps take a run to New York or Boston for a few days."

The other looked rather than spoke his surprise.

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"Oh. 20 days is a long while in passing. I should not be missed. Meantime, I expressly ask that you will come when I am out of the house—whether out of town or not—and explore, scrutinize, and see for yourself that ail is going well, and your walnable deposit is not tameered with."

Marlington was more than pleased with such perfect fairness. He feltthat it could only consist with the most upright and straightforward designs. In imagination he saw his treasure fructifying in its dusky place of deposit; he conceived the coins as delightfully swollen, twisted and perhaps uncouth, as they gained their added bulk, and his heart leaped forward with rapture to the termination of the trial.

He did not long delay his first visit of inspection. He want the very next morning and unlocked the cellar and the tanks.

A flaky deposit had settled around the margins. The obnoxious odor was much worse than before, and the step-ladder on which he mounted was ricketty. He puddled around with the bamboo, and distinctly felt the coins where they lay on the floor, pushing them over where they were piled in little heaps. He could not determine the amounts, of course, but they seemed to least thickly there as at first.

Belcourt was in the house that morning, and net him on coming up.

"Oh!" he said. "I meant to have warned you against dipping into the mixture. It was mild at first, but becomes stronger every day till finally it would strip he an immediate application, to his own case, and immediate application to his own case.

"Oh!" he said, "I meant to have warned you against dipping into the mixture. It was mild at first, but becomes stronger every day, till finally it would strip the flesh from your bones. Tellay it would probably only stain your hands a little at most, but you can never tell when it will begin. Some of it has begun," he cried in affected alarm. "You have spattered some drops of it on your clothing, and look at the result."

ourt showed the skirt and sleeve of the

drops of it on your clothing, and look at the result.

Belcourts showed the skirt and sleeve of the result.

Belcourts showed the skirt and sleeve of the relation of the rela

Never had she known such comfort before. Her health bore up quite wonderfully under this regime: she would never have supposed she could have slept so soundly with those subtle odors continually stealing up

and which was calculated to last only some 20 hours.

Another yet more remarkable thing was that he paddled his hands about in the mixture with entire coolness. But what manner of man, then is this? Has he the nature of a salamander? does he not fear to be disfigured for life? does he not fear to have the flesh stripped from his bones?

Not at all, not the least in the world; that story was made up out of whole cloth for purposes of his own.

He let down his dredge, manœuvred it gently along the bottom, and drew it up gripping a liberal quantity of the submerged or changed; they only dripped the discolored water, which he carefully wiped off, and then he dropped them softly into chamois bags. When these were filled he put them in the dirt-colored boxes from which the lead disks had been taken.

As the number decreased the search became increasingly difficult, but he took them out to the last one, using finally the small end of his rake, to which a lump of strongly albesive wax was fixed. He had 297 golden eagles and 100 double eagles—\$10,000, less a proportion of the \$100 placed in the small extra tank. He replaces them with the lead, throws in the fume-producing drng, and locks the cover. This is work enough for one night, and fatiguing work too. Some hours have passed in the course of it.

He has stowed away one small bag of the treasure about his person. The rest, in the dirt-colored boxes, strongly locked, he now pushes through the cobweb-covered cellar windows into the front yard, where they lie hidden among those hitherto of hones tregated to the chose as far as possible from among those hitherto of hones tregated to have been intended, "Said he, "up to a certain the row man ong those hitherto of hones tregated, "It's afine idea," said he, "up to a certain extent, dealing with these well-meaning to the late, "It's afine idea," said he, "up to a certain the put.

He always prided himself he chose as far as possible from among those hitherto of hones tregated, "It's afine idea," said he, "up to extent, they

harbor, just across the ramshackle covered toll-bridge, and there he buries them in his cabbage garden. Surely such a step as this was never contemplated by Gov. Marling-ton as a part of the original process.

CHAPTER VI.

GOY. MARLINGTON IS SURPRISED.

turbid depths in which he could see nothing.

"How am I to assure myself that my money is always there?" he demanded, uneasily.

"You can stir it round with a bamboo—have provided one for the purpose—and in that way feel it very distinctly. The bath has worked of course in getting its proper strength," he said as if very much surprised that any one should fail to expect this to occur.

It was a little disappointing, to be sure, but there was nothought of drawing back at this stage. The capitalist went on till all the vats had received their share. The covers were then securely locked and Belcourt handed the keys to him, together with that of the cellar, saying:

"They are yours. I have nothing to do now, and shall not enter the cellar again till the end. You, and you alone, can open the tanks. You must come whenever you feel disposed, whether I am here or not. I expect to be out more or less. There is no reason why I should stay strictly on the spot all the time the slow process is in operation. I shall read at the libraries, walk about, geologize, and perhaps take a run to New York or Boston for a few days."

The other looked rather than spoke his surprise.

"Oh 20 days is a long while in passing."

The cover was opened and the money is always got the cellar every might, but only as the most favorable occausions offered. Nor did not go to the cellar every might, but only as the most favorable occausions offered. Nor did not go to the cellar every might, but only as the most favorable occausions offered. Nor did not go to the cellar every might, but only as the most favorable occausions offered. Nor did not go to the cellar every might, but only as the most favorable occausions offered. Nor did not go to the cellar every might, but only as the most favorable occausions offered. Nor did not go to the cellar every might but only as the most favorable occa-sundling the the varied this by getting out of his rear window upon the roof of a small rear building, climbing dwn the trellis of the rose bushes, which had st

they becan. These words seemed to have an immediate application to his own case, and he gazed in around afright, as if des-perately braving the glances of a myriad of

people.

But it was only a band of the college students, who, returning from a meeting at one of their secret societies, had stopped to serenade the Larbush girls. These lively girls, whose parents thought they were bringing them up with great strictness, and whose country perhaps meant no great harm, would often walk by the college fence, on the other side of the street, casting demore glances across, and they had

AROUND THE FARM

IMPORTANCE OF THE HAY CROP. The Constituents of Grass-What the Soil Supplies Naturally, and What Must be Furnished-Home Made proved System of Manuring-The Use of Muck or Peat. [WRITTEN FOR THE WEEKLY GLOBE.]

The last general census gave the above figures for the whole meadow or mown acres of the United States and the tons of hay gathered.

According to these figures the product of hay per acre averaged one ton and 296 pounds, or, say, eight tons on each seven Nearly half of the hay acreage or 14.506 .-

562 acres, and very nearly one-half of all the hay cut, or 17,169,552 tons, were credited to five States, viz., to New York, 4,664. Directions for a Compost of Muck or 452 acres of mown meadows, yielding .255,642 tons of hay: Pennsylvania, 2.714,905 acres, yielding 2,811.517 tons; Iowa, 2,490,027 acres, giving 3.613, 941 tons; Illinois, 2,467,302 acres, cutting 3,276,319 tons; Ohio, 2,189,acres, yielding 2,212.782 While in all the six New England States there were 4,741.834 acres, producing 4,804.-256 tons; a larger number of acres than

It is generally conceded by agricultural chemists that all that is necessary to apply to the soil to produce remunerative crops is nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash; that the soil contains in superabundance enough f all the other constituents required by the hay contains 30 pounds of nitrogen, 53.7 two tons. pounds of potash, and 8.6 pounds of phos-

phoric acid. Therefore to keep up the agricultura value of the land from which one ton of hay is taken, would cost at the value these constituents are estimated at by the experiment stations:

30 pounds nitrogen, 160  $\mathbb P$  lb......\$4.80 53.7 pounds potash,  $3\frac{1}{2}c \mathbb P$  lb...... 1.88 8.6 pounds phosphoric acid, 8c  $\mathbb P$  lb.....69

It appears therefore that the nitrogen, potash, and phosphoric acid in one ton of hay is worth, at the price that is paid for these constituents in commercial fertilizers, \$7.37, while the average value of hay is not over \$10.75 per ton, showing conclusively to every thinking man that some other way must be adopted to keep up the fertility of lands than using commercial fertilizers at the prices they are estimated at by the experiment stations, which would be for 35,-

\$168,723,412.80 .... 24,183,689.12

.....\$266,723,595.02 From the above it is very evident that no These on the Dexterous Hand of prudent farmer would allow a ton of hay to be sold from his farm, and it is questionable if he could raise any hay on his farm profitably if he had to purchase commercial fer-

But no intelligent farmer is confined to commercial fertilizers to keep up the ferfeeding his hay crop. There are but few mer duties well. Terr position gave her a feeling of importance; it reminded her and the present of the feeling of importance; it reminded her and the start by the serended as a start by the serended that is needed at less than five cents ber own or goestion; too much with one another. But below the was the well-calculated luxur, was made by the solvers with the doors well fastened, importance it besteen the the feeling of the feeling of the bealth of both of us, but fortunately it will not continue long."

In a latter sand to universely the feeling of th farms that will not furnish all the nitrogen Belcourt was in the midst of his self-congratulatory remarks on the text that had been furnished him, and the noise of the serenade covered her movements. It was not till she rounded an angle of the cellar that he saw her. He dropped in a twinkling, lighting cat-like on his feet, closed his lantern with the same motion, and stood cowering behind the vat till she had passed by, close to him. It was one of those moments—for he clutched his hands with the tiger-like grasp that might presently have been upon her throat—when out of the desperation of a malefactor driven to bay arises the rorbability of the commission of the darkest and most applications. sodium salts contained in the ashes of plants are insoluble in water, as they comsea, and which yields ash rich in soda salts. be transplanted to an inland situation, the until, at last, the whole of the former dis-

On the other hand, if inland plants are grown near the sea, the reverse change takes place. Fine-ground phosphates can now be had in the so-called phosphate meal, a by product of the steel manufacture, as as in the South Carolina phosphate

he took from his pocket with a smile. He had had one made for every lock in the house.

The lid of vat No. 1 gave him no greater trouble. He did not trust himself to the disabled step-ladder, but, from a place where he had concealed it, took out a light folding one of his own, and entering one of the very obscure spaces between two observes that the very obscure th phates may be more profitable to use than dissolved phosphate, that their effects are more lasting, and that the immediate effect in some cases may be asgreat as that of the same money value of dissolved phosphate. This is a matter of great importance to users of commercial. equal money value of raw phosphate, is an ployed by women: he is broader, more important one to the farmers of this State, liberal, he applies himself to the things

apt knowledge of fertilizers, said in a recent would faint on Broadway because the class that held his hosiery gave way and wriggled on the sidewaik? None! Yet I saw that lecture on fertilizers: "There may be places where insoluble phosphates can be advantageously applied, as upon lands covered with fruit trees or devoted to grass.

than annual plants, owing to their numerous and well developed roots. Winter grains, especially wheat, from the long time them believe they are woman's power will superior strength. it occupies the ground, and its growth in ble. or partially insoluble phosphate.'

sus of 1880, gave 4,741,834 acres devoted to this crop, producing 4,804,256 tons; while the United States Agricultural Report of 1886 shows for the year 1885, 4,108,078 cres devoted to the hay crop, producing 3.688,680 tons of hay, or a falling off of the acreage of the crop in six years of 14 per cent., and of the quantity 23 per cent. Not only the number of acres in this crop decrease, but the quantity produced per

acre also decreases.

What is needed to restore our waning crops, not only in New England, but the other States as well, is an improved system of manuring at a less cost for the results windows into the front yard, where they lie hidden among the long grass and weeds. He steathtily returns to his chamber again, and, arriving there, hangs a folded white towel out of his front window.

Clancy, in pursuance of his duty as night watchman, enters the door-yard occasionally to see that all is well. He takes up the small boxes, stows them away in a voluminous great-coat he wears to protect him from the chill of the night or in a basket in which he brings a luncheon, and carries them away with him—to be called for. He has lately taken a sharty with a small bit of ground to cultivate on the East Haven side of the

equal in alkaline strength to three pounds of potash, and, with the difference in price of the two articles, the soda alkali can be furnished to the crop for about one-half what potash can. Our granite soils of New England are full of potash, but possibly it is not available, in which case the application of the soda alkali would liberate it. On this basis the fertilizer for 35,150,711 tons Cheaper and Better Than Commer- of hay would cost, for 1,054,521,330 pounds cial Fertilizers-Need of an Im- of nitrogen at five cents a pound, \$52,726,-066.50; 1,247,850,240 pounds of soda at 21/2 cents a pound. \$30,196,256; 302,296,114 pounds of phosphoric acid at two cents a pound, \$6,045,922.28; total, \$88,968,-244.78, as against \$266,723,595.02, a difference of \$177,755,350.24 at prices commercial fertilizers are estimated at by the experiment stations. In one case it costs to fertilize for a ton of hay, \$7.62, a price at which no farmer can afford to use the fertilizer; in the other case, \$2.53 for a ton of hay, and no farmer can afford to do without it and let his land run out, or get half as large a crop as he should by keeping his land in good condition and well manured.

> Peat to Produce 20 Pounds Nitro gen, the Equivalent of 53.7 Pounds of Potash and 8.6 Pounds of Phos-One Ten of Hay.

Take 11/4 cords of peat, which, as dug out. New York, but a less burden of hay. The above figures, based on the census of 1880, mented it will furnish the 30 pounds of nitrogen required. Add to this peat 61 Naughty as he was a statistics compiled with any attempt at equivalent alkaline strength of 53.7 pounds was a real pleasure to look at him. of potash, and 34 pounds of phosphate of lime, containing 25 per cent, of phosphoric acid, gives 8.6 phosphoric acid. After all these ingredients are mixed together the mixture should be left in a heap, which will heat and ferment and generate carbonic acid gas and ampenia both of which love. One said that he had almost had his acrossing the mother, who was involuntarily caressing the disordered hair of the bad boy with her white hand; farewell, madam. I pity you for having such a child. If you take my advice you will give him a good strukent and generate carbonic acid gas and ampenia both of which love. One said that he had almost had his soil as is abstracted from it by the crop, the be shovelled over. It is then fit for use, and,

ompost may be reckoned as follows. .26

forward a backward crop. Upon our grass lands depends the future indeed every gain which is derived from

FINCERS WITH FAME.

Billiardist "Yank" Adams.

About 40 years ago in the old town of portion of his early life. Frank B. Adams. as a boy, was decidedly mischievous. He tility of his farm, even if he sells instead of was the worry of railroad conductors, too. in later life and many a free ride was sponged out of the "road." On one occasion, while coming home from New Havei

earths to form insoluble compounds. For the most expert players with the cue. Ten this reason the presence of sodium compounds in the ashes of plants has often been overlooked. It has long been known that if the plant sal sola, which grows near the sea, and which yields ash rich in soda salts. be transplanted to an inland situation, the ash gradually loses soda and gains in potash until, at last, the whole of the former dis-

Bright's Brusqueness.

[Karl Blind in the Fortnightly Review.] During the last war of Russia against Turtey Mr. Blind and Mr. Bright met at a oom after dinner the two gentlemen began nom after dinner the two gentlemen began discussion on the eastern question. Their news were hopelessly asunder, and the concreation, though amiable, was earnest, and ttracted the attention of the other guests. Suddenly the lady of the house said, with smile: "Mr. Bright, would you not like hear 'Home, Sweet Home,' sung by a oung lady?" young lady?"
"Thank you," he replied, brusquely, "I
don't care a sixpence for your song! I wish
to continue the conversation with Mr.

The lady smiled and blushed and re-

How to Manage a Man.

[Marie Jansen in New York World.] A man never stoops to the means em which belong to the day, the hour and the object for which we live. Whoever heard of a man losing his temper because his suit on the sidewalk? None! Yet I saw that happen to a woman today.
Yet men are very much like childen, Humor them, and they will do your bidding. Make them believe they are always having

Perennial plants, like grasses and trees, no their own way; don't let them see the silke cloubt extract phosphoric acid more readily net you have woven about them, and the will blandly obey your will; but once le them believe they are captive, and no puny woman's power will avail against their

Which Did He Mean?

Farmer Fallow-Hear you been havin' sickness over at your place. Farmer Wallow—Yes, best heifer on th' farm's been mopin' 'round all summer, Wife was taken down yisterday.
Farmer Fallow—Anv improvement?
Farmer Wallow—Well, she's leetle better,
but she never'll be the animal she was afore.

Convincing Evidence. [Somerville Journal.]
First lawyer-Oh, yes, that's a very good

cheme, no doubt, if you can work it; but how in the world are you going to prove other States as well, is an improved system of manuring at a less cost for the results produced. This can be done by using nitro-flar(sas) before she became his wife.



named Henry, who was so wicked that why did I not see you when I came in? will weigh about 11,000 pounds, and well loved him dearly, notwithstanding his and concealed his head beneath her apron.

Naughty as he was he was a handsome der him very happy. were really gathered from the previous year (1879), but they are the only available cent. strength, is 35½ pounds of soda, the hair, and when he chose to be amiable it

bonic acid gas and ammonia, both of which | boy. One said that he had almost had his different crops. It is also conceded that if act on the raw phosphate, and render it head broken by a stone which this little as much nitrogen, phosphoric acid and pot- soluble. The compost, after lying about savage had thrown at him; another, that as much nitrogen, phosphoric acid and pot-ash, in an available form, is returned to the soil as is abstracted from it by the crop, the be shovelled over. It is then fit for use, and, lighted match. The milkman would not by exposure and evaporation, the weight let him come near his cans, for he had one after all the trouble that had been taken to its capacity for growing crops. One ton of will be reduced to about 4000 pounds, or day maliciously emptied a lot of dirt into give her a grand reception, and the guests two tons.

them. The policeman threatened to lock disappeared one by one, and hurried through the town to relate what had hapthe little girls who passed on their way to 4 cords of peat = 30 fbs. of nitrogen. 5c. \$1.50 school. In short, so much was said about his hat and went out, saying that that boy his wickedness that the news reached the would end by dishonoring them all. The 1.22 ears of an old fairy, who, after running about the world for many years, had taken up her abode near the town where Henry

> One-half the cost being the product of the farm. A compost for other crops would be benefited by adding an additional amount account of her goodness, she could not bear of phosphate of lime, the quantity depending on the nature of the soil and the sight of evil made her sick, and the simple hands. Henry, who still felt somewhat pending on the nature of the soil and the sight of evil made her sick, and the simple character of the crop to be grown. A good recital of any wicked act caused her to lose mixture for grass where peat is not to her appetite for days. In the course of her be had can be made by substituting 100 long career she had punished very many pounds of nitrate of soda in place of the wicked people great and small, and when one and one-fourth cords of peat, it will cost she learned all that Henry had done, she more and contains only about one-half of resolved to give him a lesson that he would crying: the nitrogen, but it acts quickly, and can not forget. So she sent and informed his sometimes be used to advantage to bring parents that she would pay them a visit on a certain day.

The fairy Good-Heart was well known in 2.109.042,660 pounds pot-ash at  $3 \frac{1}{9}$ e  $\psi$  fb. ... 73,816,493.10 indeed every gain which is derived from the farm depends upon them to some ex-abla 2.296,114 pounds phos-phoric acid at 8c  $\psi$  fb. ... 24,183,689.12 indeed every gain which is derived from the farm depends upon them to some ex-tent. And REW H. Ward, day the cook ran to the market, and two for she did not pay many visits, and it was to be found. In the house there was a clatout, which was only used on great occa-Norwich, Conn., the subject of this sketch sions. Such a commotion and coming and dent words, was born, and there he spent the greater going had never been seen. The servants were worked nearly to death, but no one complained, for everybody loved the fairy "Well," she said to herself, "I can at least Good-Heart, and for her the people would comb his hair; he will not look so badly have thrown themselves into the fire. The father said to his wife;

"What shall we do with Henry today?

The words that followed were warm in the extreme. The railroad man clamored for the ticket, or fare, which Adams arqued for his lost hat as an offset. Rather than stoothe train the conductor retired and left the fellow in disgust.

Frank some years ago thought he would like to be a soldier and so joined the State militia. In camp he was always getting himself or others into some ludicrous scrape. He was a little fond of the ardent, and at surgeon's call generally managed to bandage his eye or limbs so as to need a "wash" or tonic in the form of spirits.

A few years ago, probably 15, "Yank" came into prominence as a finger billiardist. He made money hand over fist, and so proficient did he become that he could beat the most expert players with the cue. Ten which had been placed there for safety. which had been placed there for safety The cook uttered loud cries when they brought him into the kitchen with his face all covered with the ice cream on which she had bestowed so much pains. But it was no use to cry and scold the guilty one; the evil was done, and they could have no

ice cream that day.

The worst feature of the affair was that in the midst of the cook's lamentations a great noise was suddenly heard in the street. It was the fairy Good Heart who had arrived in a magnificent chariot drawn by six black horses. All those in the house rushed

concealed himself in the attic. His poor mother was very sorry not t was not to be thought of, and restraining her tears she advanced with as joyous ar air as she could assume to meet the good fairy, who alighted from her chariot. The conducted her with the greatest ceremony the dining-room, where all the guests seated themselves around a large table mag-

nificently prepared.

When the dinner was ended the fairy looked about the room.
"Where is your little boy?" she said to plenty of room to spare. the mother, who began to tremble. "Alas! madam," she replied, "we have

been so busy since morning that I have not had time to dress him. present him to you in his present state." "You are not telling me the truth," said the fairy, in a severe voice. "It is a mistaken kindness to children to conceal their faults. Let him be brought to me just as he is! I wish to see him at once!"

The servants sent to seek Harry, presently returned saying that no one had seen him The president of one of the largest commercial fertilizer manufacturing companies in the country, with a long experience and when he had ordered seven? What man heart in thinking that her dear son was going to escape the lesson which had evidently been prepared for him. But the old fairy did not mean to be be put off thus. She made a sign to her favorite dwarf, who stood behind her chair, and he rushed out of the room. This dwarf, who was called Barbichon, on account of a long tuft of hair which he wore on his chin, in spite of his diminutive form had the strength of a again. giant. But the most extraordinary gift which he possessed was his power of scent-ing out wicked little loys. Barbichon ran to the kitchen where they

had left Henry. Following the trail, without hesitating, he went up to the attic and marched straight to the place where Henry was conceased. Without saying a word no seized him by the waist and carried him down to the dining-room, where his entrance was greeted with shouts of laughter. He presented a sorry spectacle, poor little Henry! His blue blouse all rumpled was blackened on one side by the coal in the kitchen, and whitened on the other by the walls, against which he had been rubbing all the morning. From his frowzled hair hung little splinters of wood from the attic. was concealed. Without saving a word he walls, against which he had been wholes all the morning. From his frowzled hair hung little splinters of wood from the attic floor, and a great spider's web, through which Barbichon had pushed him on coming out the attic door. His face, purple with anger, was still covered with ice cream. He twisted and wriggled, but in vain, in Barbichon's great hand. In fact, as we have said, he was a sorry sight to belief hold, and those who laughed really had something to laugh at.

There presents alone maintained a perfect of the word which at fourth line there had fourth line there was a very difficult word which at mind, growing up a studious boy. But she herself had lost all recollection of the past and she soon found that she had forgotten the way. She could not even remind, growing up a studious boy. But she herself had lost all recollection of the past and she soon found that she had forgotten the way. She could not even remind, growing up a studious boy. But she herself had lost all recollection of the past and she soon found that she had forgotten the way. She could not even remind, growing up a studious boy. But she herself had lost all recollection of the past and she soon found that she had lost all recollection of the past and she soon found that she had lost all recollection of the past and she soon found that she had lost all recollection of the past and she soon found that she had lost all recollection of the past and she soon found that she had lost all recollection of the past and she soon found that she had lost all recollection of the past and she soon found that she had lost all recollection of the past and she soon found that she had lost all recollection of the past and she soon found that she had lost all recollection of the past and she soon found that she had lost all recollection of the past and she soon found that she had lost all recollection of the past and she soon found that she had lost all recollection of the past and she soon found that she had lost all recollection of the past and she soo something to laugh at.

Three persons alone maintained a perfect

his father, whose face expressed a great vexation; his mother, whose eyes were filled with tears, and the old fairy who shot a threatening glance at him.

pheric Acid, the Constituents of everybody was afraid of him. He beat his nurse and broke the dishes, he kicked his from the hand of Barbichon who had placed him upon the floor, and ran to his mother. "There is a child," said the fairy,

> "He shall never do anything that is displeasing to him!"

"Farewell, madam," she continued, ad-And rising majestically she went out to

held the train of her dress. The household was terribly afflicted. The fairy Good-Heart had departed discontented

pened. The father, greatly irritated, took would end by dishonoring them all. The brace mother went, but said nothing. hand, she said:

what the fairy said." ping a large sponge into the fresh cool subdued by the reproaches which had been heaped upon him, at first offered no resistance; but when he felt the cold water which filled his nose and ears, he began to struggle, and escaped to the other end of the room. "Oh! it is too cold. I don't want to be

washed like that." His mother dragged him back, and in spite of his kicks and his screams she again of the farm, the raising of grain, the rearing of stock and the products of the dairy; the town, and everyone considered it a population applied the sponge to his face. But the ingless and the products of the dairy; great honor to have her enter his house, fairy's fatal gift had begun to work. The water obeyed Henry's wish. To avoid washing him it leaped out of the bowl to the town. On the morning of the appointed right and the left and escaped from the day the cook ran to the market, and two sponge, which immediately became perhours later she returned, carrying an enor- feetly dry. It was no use trying; it was immous basket filled with the choicest things possible to wash him. The room was full of water, but the naughty boy's face, which ter of dishes, the old silver was all brought was only half clean, had not received a sin-

The poor mother, weary of the struggle. She took Henry upon her knees and be-

good dinner which was being prepared, and scarcely touched the enchanted hair when she would have been sorely grieved if her all its teeth flattened, and it passed over

amount of vanity, and was not sorry to appear neat and attractive, provided it cost him neither care nor trouble. It was not a pleasant prospect to see himself condemned to remain in this half-washed and frowzled condition.

"I want to be washed and have my hair combed." he said, sobbing, but it was too late. The fairy had declared that he should do nothing which displeased him, but had the said. The fairy had declared that he should do nothing which displeased him, but had the said. The fairy had declared that he should do nothing which displeased him, but had the said. The fairy had declared that he should denly appeared. But his joy suddenly appeared, and when he gazed at his mother. Her beautiful cheeks were all wrinkled, and become yellow and shrivelled. She did not seem to notice it, but her eyes sparkled with pleasure on contemplating her boy's face.

"And what must I do." she continued, "that he may be able to have his hair brushed?"

Then she kissed Henry on both cheeks, and disappeared and wwo turning to the girl, said politely: "Make room, if you please, for my mistreed in her chariot, and, leaping to the girl, said politely: "Make room, if you please, for my mistreed in her chariot, and, leaping to the girl, said politely: "Make room, if you please, for my mistreed in her chariot, and, leaping to the girl, said politely: "Make room, if you please, for my mistreed in her chariot, and, leaping to the girl, said politely: "Make room, if you please, for my mistreed in her chariot, and, leaping to the girl, said politely: "Make room, if you please, for my mistreed in her chariot, and, leaping to the girl, said politely: "Make room, if you please, for my mistreed in her chariot, and, leaping to the girl, said politely: "Make room, if you please, for my mistreed in her chariot, and, leaping to the girl, said politely: "Make room, if you please, for my mistreed in her chariot, and, leaping to the girl, said politely: "Make room, if you please, for my mistreed in her chariot, and her chariot, and her chariot

do nothing which displeased him, but had not said that he could do what he pleased.

To console him, his mother wished to put on his beautiful new blouse and his pretty shoes with buckles. He pushed them away from him.

"I won't have them." he cried. "I want a sponge that will wash me, and a comb which will comb my hair."

As there was no sponge which was willing and one with a sponge that will was willing the fact of the sponge that will wash willing and sponge with beautiful black hair and her fresh rosy complexion. She looked at him, and they both threw themselves into each other's arms.

After that the good mother was honored and revered as a saint by all in the little town.

As there was no sponge which was willing to wash him, nor comb which would comb his hair, after having stormed a long time he became quiet and asked for his new blouse and pretty shoes. A new misfortune! The blouse and the shoes had heard him have him at her side on such a day, but it say that he did not want them and they refused, in their turn, to go where they were not wanted. When he tried to take the blouse it flew away, and the higher he raised his hand the higher it went. Finally tattached itself to the ceiling, where it looked at him with a mocking air. As for the shoes, the first one he tried to put on his foot suddenly became so small that a cat could not have got her paw into it; the

plenty of room to spare.
"Oh, my poor boy," cried the unhappy mother. "What will become of us, if you are not willing to obey at first, without resisting. What the good fairy wished to teach you by her gift is this: 'When parents tell their children to do anything it is for their good; and nothing can be more unfortunate for them than to resist their parents' wishes.' Oh. my child, I beg you, hereafter. to keep a careful watch over yourself, unless ou wish to see me die of grief, for I feel that it would be impossible for me to see you as wretched as you will presently lecome if you continue not to do what your father and I wish."

Henry was not a fool, and he compresed the wish of the work of the

hended perfectly the truth of what his mother said. He also loved his mother (what child, wicked though he may be, does not), and her deep sorrow softened his little heart of stone. He threw his arms around her neck and promised never to be naughty The mother and her boy then went down

to the little room where Henry was accustomed to study. There, upon a pretty table, all his books were carefully arranged. "Work well, my son," she said kissing him. "Be a good little boy and learn your lesson to recite to papa. Perhaps the good fairy will relent when she learns how studi-

the butler, who were two very strong men, and they each took hold of the covers and "It is mamma!" he cried.

move it. A third disappeared the moment the little boy tried to take it and reappeared books would have nothing to do with him. done?" cried the poor mother, bursting into tune, allowed her to accompany Henry to tears. "Henceforth you can have no books. his father's house. How can you ever learn anything? You are

condemned to remain ignorant all your and Mary Ann was waiting at the door. Poor Henry passed a miserable afternoon. and after he had had his supper Mary Ann, are, you naughty boy! Your father is worhis nurse, took the little boy up to bed.

She did not come down for a long time, and the mother, wondering what could be the reason, went up to his chamber herself, bling from head to foot, for he was frighten and what did she see? Great heavens! at the turn affairs had taken. "There she Mary Ann was running at full speed after is! That is she! I have never left her!" the bed, which was leaping about the room. Vexed at some little thing. Henry had refused to go to bed, and the bed had taken moment? Come in this minute and go to him at his word. Whenever he tried to ap- bed." dried, will lose three-quarters in bulk, and when ferweigh about 3500 pounds, and when ferto try to calm him, he pushed her and said

There is a child," said the fairy, "who proach it, it reared like a frightened horse. The mattress rose like the waves of an proach it. it reared like a frightened horse. to make him a parting gift which will ren- angry sea, and the bed clothes flew in all put an end to the dispute by saying: directions. It was evident that Henry would have to pass the night upon a chair. you know the fairy said you might, and you This was too much! Exasperated by the must be very tired. Sleep well. I will wait memories of the misfortunes which had here." rained upon him since noon, the little boy

> His mother approached him. "I will cover you with my dress and keep head and followed Mary Ann.

he floor, grinding his teeth.

you warm all night." In his fur, he would listen to nothing. her chariot, followed by Barbichon, who

deprived him forever of his mother's em-

back her fatal gift."

She extended her arm to take him by the hand, but something kept her back, and she went out of the house, followed at a distance by the little boy who no longer had the power to walk by his mother's side. The fairy Good Heart lived about a mile beyond the town, in a great castle sur-

rounded by beautiful gardens. When Henry and his mother arrived they found Barbishron at the door. His mistress had not yet arisen. But as soon as she learned that some one wished to speak to her, she leaped out of bed, and, in the twinkling of an eye, she was ready to receive the gle drop since he pronounced those impru- afficted mother who had come to implore her mercy. 'Ah! madam, cried the poor woman. Ah,

madam, have mercy on us! In pity, take back the terrible gift which you bestowed upon my child vesterday." "I see how it is," said the fairy glancing at Henry. 'Here is a little boy who is not will-Henry. "Here is a little boy who is not willing to have anything done to him. He has "Why." replied the amazed father, "I am

the stable and got a currycomb: but it had scarcely touched the enchanted hair when all its teeth flattened, and it passed over Henry's head without disturbing a single hair.

The poor boy began to repent having spoken so quickly. He had a certain amount of vanity, and was not sorry to appear neat and attractive, provided it cost him neither care nor trouble. It was not a content the figure of the stable and got a currycomb: but it had scarcely touched the enchanted hair when "You must give up your beautiful complex to mamma away from me. After all she has done for me, I will not let you. It is I who ought to be ragged and dirty and sleep on the ground. It is I who deserve that. Take me back to the fairy. Let me suffer, if she will only restore everything to mamma!" He was speaking when an enormous hand seized Mary Ann by the waist and sent her spinning into the middle of the street. It was not a ground and who, turning to the girl, said politely: "Make room, if you please, for my misterior the particular of the plant of the plan

beautiful black hair had disappeared, and in its place were only a few gray locks.

But she did not seem to notice it.

"What must I do in order that he may wear his pretty clothes?" she asked.

"You must give up yours."

"Take them, madam. Why should I wish to be well dressed if my child must always remain in rags?"

Again Barbishon came forward and presented the fairy with a beautiful suit of clothes, which she placed upon Henry. He had never looked so beautiful. He could not restrain a cry of joy, which quickly changed to a cry of pain—he saw his poor mother covered with rags like a beggarwoman.

woman.
But she—she saw nothing but her child's beautiful costume, and she smiled with pleasure.
"Now." said the fairy, "I hope you have nothing more to ask."
"Oh! indeed I have madam! I have yet several things to ask. several things to ask."
"But, unhappy woman, do you wish to make still further sacrices for this naughty

make still further sacrifices for this haughty boy?"

"They are not sacrifices. I am only too happy to rescue him from his miserable lot. Now, what must I do that he may be able to sleep in his bed?"

"You must give up yours."

"Take my bed, madam. What do I want of a bed if my dear boy must pass his nights on the hard floor?"

"Have you anything more to ask?"

"Yes. What must I do that he may be able to again use his books?"

"You must forget all that you ever knew."

every other happiness."
"So be it. What other happiness could I have it I could not embrace my darling child?"

child?"
The fairy waved her hand and Henry rushed into his mother's arms. He shuddered in spite of himself at the contact with that ragged dress and that yellow wrinkled skin. The poor woman clasped him convulsively to her breast.

In taking leave of the fairy, the happy mother could not sufficiently thank her benefactress. The fairy herself, deeply moved, kissed her upon the brow as she departed, saying:

begin once more to learn his lesson. But ran to him, and calling him by name he it was impossible to open the book. His presently made himself known. He found mother tried with all her strength, but it himself embarrassed, however, when they was no use. She called the coachman and asked him who the old beggar woman was

pulled. The book would not yield. Then But they all laughed at him; and a policethey sent for a locksmith and a carpenter, man reproached him severely for running and they only broke their tools against the away with an old tramp and for calling her his mother when his real mother was such "I will take another," said Henry, and he a beautiful lady. The poor mother did not

extended his hand toward a story book know what to say to defend herself, having which he liked very much. That was so forgotten everything, and she contented firmly glued to the table that no one could herself with clasping him in her arms and "This is my dear son, my dear child, whom as soon as he drew back his hand. In short.
Henry had said he hated books, and the You shall not separate him from me."

poks would have nothing to do with him.

"Ah! unfortunate boy, what have you mad, and the men, respecting her misfor-

It was almost night when they arrive !. "Ah! there you are!" she cried, as soon as she perceived the little group. "There you ried to death about you. And what have

you done with your mother?" 'Why, there she is!" cried Henry, trem-"Your mother, indeed!" cried Mary Ann.
"Aren't you ashamed to joke at such a

When the good mother heard these words she recalled her bargain with the fairy and You had better go to bed. my dear child; must be very tired. Sleep well. I will want

He wished to resist, but she raised her flew into a terrible rage, and rolled upon | finger and said gently:

At this word a thousand frightful memo-"Come to my arms, dear boy," she said. ries rushed though his mind. He bowed his Henry was in his little bed covered with warm blankets, but he could not sleep. He In his fur, he would listen to nothing, and he pushed back the loving arms extended toward him. Fairly worn out tired and sleepy, he turned to his mother who still held her arms wide open. He sought to take refuge in them, but alas! he felt an invisible hand holding him back, and it was impossible for him to take a step forward. This was the last blow! His obstinacy had denrived him forever of his mother's emed to cry out in accusing voices: "Bad sen!" Wicked pay!" seemed to cry out in accusing voices: son! Wicked boy!"

This was the last blow! His obstinacy had deprived him forever of his mother's embrace.

This was the last blow! His obstinacy had deprived him forever of his mother's embrace.

They passed the night six feet from each other, gazing at one another, but unable to hand, she said:

"Come, my dear little boy; we will do what the fairy said."

"She led him to the bath-room and dipping a large sponge into the fresh cool water, she began to wash his face and hands. Henry, who still felt somewhat subdued by the reproaches which had been heaped upon him, at first offered no resistance; but when he felt the cold water which filled his nose and ears, he began to struggle, and escaped to the other end of the room, crying:

"Oh! it is too cold. I don't want to he would she had here has he had been based to the other end of the room.

"Oh! it is too cold. I don't want to he would show the his had been has he had been based to the other end of the room.

"Oh! it is too cold. I don't want to he would show the him he had been had been heaped upon him?" They passed the night six feet from each other, but unable to approach any nearer. The poor boy was in the general to cry out in accusing voices: "Bad deprived him forever of his mother's embrace in the process.

They passed the night six feet from each other, but unable to approach any nearer. The poor boy was in the space and hand son! Wicked boy!"

Finally toward morning, he fell into a troubled sleep.

His poor father had returned home late at night, after a fruitless search for his wife and son. Hereceived, with a cry of joy, the news that his boy had returned, but on his naughty conduct. But who can describe his mother's anguish. She did not weep, she did not weep, she did not weep, she did not speak: she contemplated, with a language and son. Hereceived, with a cry of joy, the news that his boy had returned home late at mist, affer a fruitless search for his son!

When the poor father had returned home late at mist, affer a fruitless search for his son!

When the poor fath

his neck.
"Oh! papa!" he cried, "mamma is outside. Come quick. I am sure she must be

side. Come quick. I am sure she must be cold."

His father gazed at him in astonishment, "The wouldn't recognize her last night," continued the child, "but you will know her, you surely will."

And, dressing hastly, he dragged his father out of the house into the street, where they found the poor woman still standing. Her clothes were drenched by the rain and she was shivering with cold. At the sight of her little boy her face was illuminated with joy and she clasped him to her breast. er breast.
"What does this mean?" asked the father.

"Who is this old woman?"
"It is mamma, my good mamma, who let herself be made old and ragged for my "Can it be possible?" he said to his wife.
"Are you really the beloved one I have went for since yesterday?"
She looked at him, but she did not recognize him. She kissed her boy again and said:
"This is my son! What do you want of

has done the evil has made reparation."
Then she kissed Henry on both cheeks, and disappeared with Barbichon, leaving behind her a delicious odor which lasted

town.

As for Henry, from that day he became one of the best little boys that was ever seen. He never was heard to say, "I will," or "I

won't." but when his father or his mother made a request he always obeyed instantly, without uttering a word. Who Owns the Land in America?

[American Citizen.]
Who owns the land in the United States? Why, the citizens do, or should, would be the natural reply. But unfortunately it is not altogether so. Some of the best lands in this country are owned by alien landlords. Nearly 22,000,000 acres of land are owned by men who owe allegiance to other governments. To be exact, there are 21,241. governments. To be exact, there are 21,241,-500 acres of land under the direct control and management of 30 foreign individuals or companies. There are 2,720,283 acres of land in Massachusetts, so that the men living in other countries and owing alle-giance to other powers own land enough to make about 10 States like Massachusetts— more than the whole of New England, more land then some governments own from more than the whole of New England, more land than some governments own to support a king. The largest amount of land owned by any one man or corporation is owned by a foreign corporation called the Helland Land Company. Talk about alien landholders in Ireland! There is twice as much land owned by aliens in the United States as there is owied by Englishmen in Ireland. Think of it. More than 22,000,000 acres of land owned by men in Europe! 000 acres of land owned by men in Europe

> The Head of That Family. [Albany Journal.]

An uptown landlord last week leased the principal story and basement of one of hid houses on Broadway to a man with whom he was well acquainted. The next day the family moved in after ceived a summons to call at the house forthwith. He did so, and was met by his tenant's wife, who pointed out by his tenant's wife, who pointed out various things she wanted done, and she imperiously insisted on having them done at once. The landlord demurred, "Madam." said he, "when I let this house I let it to the head of the family, and I can only deal with him." "Head of family," echoed the woman, scornfully. "Well if there is any other head of this family besides myself I would like to know it. I am the head, and it is I who desire these changes made." The landlord collapsed.

Warranted to Wear.

Joblot-See here, Isaacs. I thought you said you would warrant these trousers to wear. Isaacs-So I did.

Joblot-Well, look at them. I've only worn them two weeks and you can see through the cloth.
Isaacs—I warranted them to wear; didn's

Joblot-Of course you did. Isaacs-Vull, ain't dey worn? Wot's der madder mit you? Great Saving of Expense. [Boise City Statesman.]

to see another!"

"What!" exclaimed his mother, with a look which pierced his heart; "is that the way you keep your promise?"

"Forgive me, mamma." he said, ashamed of himself; and he picked up the book to look to look to look another. They wandered aimlessly about all day, but at length. When a new building goes up at Portland the services of a superintendent are dispensed with the services of a superintendent are dispensed but Henry fortunately perceived their old coachman among the party and the fellows who patronize him to the roads he passed over. They wandered aimlessly about all day, but at length. When a new building goes up at Portland the services of a superintendent are dispensed with. A man opens a peanut stand of himself; and he picked up the book to

### By L. B. WALFORD,

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closure, the little warrior fled the scene.

has gone deeper than I knew. Oh. who

ute's ecstatic reflection-"who would ever

made a conquest of his heart.

never know.

A dull November day was drawing to a

close, and a disconsolate figure stood looking out upon a dimly lit, small, narrow street, in a fashionable quarter of our great A ring at the door bell, and the postman's have believed it? Oh, if it really, really

"Letters are always something," quoth disconsolate Susan, stretching forth a listless hand to take one brought in the next minute. "Not for me? Oh, I will give it, then. No, thank you, don't light up yet; I can see perfectly. I—" stopping short, as her eye fell upon the handwriting on the

'What in the world can he-?" she murmured, her fingers moving nervously, as though they would of themselves open the "What can he be writing to Mattie about? Perhaps to say-but where s Mattie? I dare say I may open it. I do want to open it. I wonder-would Mattie mind? It must be something interesting. He does not write a letter above twice a year, No. you don't, Mr. Godfrey Pollard; know you don't; I know your ways. Oh, Mattie, you tiresome creature." apostrophizing the newly-married and dearly-loved sister with whom the speaker lived, Mattie! She is unstairs with haby, I suppose. I really must open it, it's no use-Oh! here you are, and here's a letter for you,' as the door flew open and Matilda flew in. not one second too soon to rescue her own property from the invasion of another.

The letter was held forth.

"Only that! Oh!" said Matilda, in accents of the deepest disappointment. "Only that! Oh, how tiresome! Oh, how provoking! To have been brought down for that!" regarding with increasing disfavor the luck-less object of her wrath. "I made sure it was about baby's christening bowl from Aunt Dorothea. You know her letters always come by this post, and I had been expecting one these last three days. Oh, dear me, and it is such a dull night. This is only from some wretched shop, I suppose, taking at length the trouble to open the envelope. Not a word said sly Susan.

"Eliza told me. Where is it?" cried she

"Why, dear me! Goodness gracious! Why, you naughty, naughty girl,"—the

theses-"we think that he is to be battled loved Godfrey, my paragon of a stout yeo-

"Stout he will be 20 years hence. He is as big and burly now, for 25, as he can well And as for his not being a yeoman, did not these eyes behold him ablaze with scarlet and gold. a jangling with trappings, a-pricking with spurs? And was not 1 informed thereupon that he was captain of

the Yeomanry?" Oh. if you mean that. But, dear Mattie. I-I wish you wouldn't. Don't say anything unkind. Don't make fun of him." Matilda was serious with mock solemnity

in an instant.
"Gone is mirth." she said. "Past is Matilda's jesting mood. She now-" Her sister turned away.

Never had arch raillery been so ill-timed

But it only needed that this should be seriously perceived by the light-hearted young matron to make all smooth between

the affectionate pair.
"We're to go, of course." pronounced Mrs. Lawrence, seriousness and serenity restored. "This is a great and mighty effort upon Godfrey's part, and portends-what may it not portend? I felt sure he would not forget you, Susie, whatever you might what he felt when you were there; everyone saw, everyone knew, that he liked

say. He was unable to-to put into words you-call it liking, you know-and I think, dear, I think you liked him. You could very easily let the liking grow into something more, couldn't you? Well, I think you may now. It is but a poorly written, and-and shockingly expressed epistle, but we don't mind that, do we? There is a thin assumption of carelessness that does not take us in. does it? He will be 'passing never 'passed through town' in his life! not both of us-that my sister had wished to see the 'Rose of Trouville,' so hopes we will accept his escort to the theatre, and tickets for the-dresscircle. Oh, Godfrey, Godfrey. Poor, dear, innocent, ignorant boy! No, Susie, I am not laughing. I give you my word. I am not. I see it all. Godfrey is a rare rider, a capital squire, an all-round good country He does not know that he has selected about the poorest piece at the poorest theatre going, and offered us the poorest, or nearly the poorest, seats for it. The dress circle! Why, of course, we do go to the dress circle, we are thankful to go anywhere; but that Godfrey Pollard, with acres

the lady of his choice -"
"Oh, don't be silly." "That he should offer two ladies, whom he delights to honor, such a-he must never do it again. No. Godfrey, never We must teach Godfrey better selves, so that no one else need never

and acres of glorious land, and thousands

But here the speaker broke off in dismay. Susie had burst from her with a sound that checked speech. "I think you are very, very cruel," she sobbed out. "I hate to hear you. As if—as if he had done some accordingly this was sure to be quite the thing mean and degrading, something to be sternally ashamed of. As if he had been— been ridiculous. You know he is nothing of the kind. He would never think—he offers us the very best, as he supposed—is it likely he should know? I hate men who know. Why should he know? He never when the supposed—is at like him for it. I is a fever of excitement, and in the very specific through the supposed.

and wound up by offering three tickets for

the dress circle.

N. B.—One of the tickets was of course for George Lawrence, but at the time the note was received, and during the week which

followed, he was absent on circuit.
"I suppose it's all right," concluded Godfrey to himself, as he folded and directed the epistle. "The dress circle? It must be all right. It sounds the correct thing. Anything 'dress' must be the correct thing," and off went the missive.

By return of post his best hopes were ful-filled. He received the readlest and cheeriest of acceptances on behalf of herself and her sister from Mrs. Lawrence, a reluctant negative and presumable regret on behalf of her husband, and not the shadow of a ! elsewhere," and with this last terrible dishint that he could in any way have behaved more like a proper young man of the "So-ho!" Pretty Mrs. Lawrence sat down in an easy chair, and raised her hands Susan's satisfaction than he had done. to heaven. "It has come to that, has it? It

He was jubilant. All that day he walked about with the little perfumed note in the pocket of his broad breast, and he whistled softly to himself as he went.

His next letter, the order for the tickets, comes to pass, it would be too good, alto-gether to good to be true!" was of such importance in his eyes that he could no more trust it than he had the first epistle to the common postboy in the hall, but must himself ride into the country Now, every word spoken by Susan Ashburton in the above petulant defence of her He almost registered the document (only lover-for her lover she believed, and with he did not know exactly how) and he faithjustice, the young squire, Godfrey Pollard, fully promised a cheque (Godfrey always to be—was strictly to the purpose, and she paid by cheque), on receipt of the pieces of had shown the instinct of a quick-witted pasteboard.

We may here just remark that as the seats and warm-hearted woman in her divination. Godfrey had met the charming sisters a had not been priced in the newspaper adfew weeks before at a neighboring country vertisement, no clue had been obtainable seat, and the youngest had then and there from them regarding their relative merits. Everything thus in trim, the young squire But how was he to evince this? And had a mighty run with the young squire further, how should he ever be able to evoke told every one who chanced to be in his tresponse? the young man was shy to distraction on the out on the following Thursday, as he when his feelings were in the question. was running up to town for a few days, and Upon ordinary occasions, and when ordinary topics were afoot, he could get along exactly say when he should be back. as well as others; he was neither awkward nor ignorant; he was not without a certain

### CHAPTER III.

dignity of demeanor, and the absolute "If he has been stupid enough not to have security of his position, the absence of all those tickets sent straight from the box need to make his presence known in any office here, we shan't get them till Thurscompany, supplied him with the perfect day morning," calculated Matilda Lawcalm which restless insignificance can repce, two days having passed during which nothing further had been heard from God-But to be easy and quietly well bred is frey. "It is tiresome, for if he had written one thing, to play the galant homme is again-'

another.

And thus it had chanced that one and another had failed to see, or declined to say he had ordered the tickets to come to take note, that the shy boy moved not from me direct, or something of the kind. And, the chair whereon she sat, nor from the if he had, I could have replied and asked piano whereat she sang, and had accord-him to dine here on Friday."
ingly, one by one, been wooed and wedded "Well, you can do it at the time."

well you can do it at the time."

yo brisker suitors.

Godfrey had regained his serenity, and at

Thursday morning came, but even Thurs-25 had learned his lesson; and at length day morning brought not the expected when it came to pass that he was "hit" as tickets. The two looked at each other, he had never been "hit" before, and that each reading her sister's face.

he found himself musing upon sweet Susan | "He must intend to call himself with "Should have been the first here, if I had come up to time," quoth he, folding up his great-coat, and taking a furtive glance round to discover what should be done with it, "These are the seats are they? Wonderfully good ones. And in the front, too, That was because I wrote soon, I suppose. I wish they would come now," beginning to feel the nervousness of expectation. "Still, perhaps it would be better if they waited till the place was a little fuller. It looks rather desolate at present. Not that I mind. But ladies like a crowd always. How slowly the people come in! Why—I say—oh.I say," and his jaw fell: "they are—why they can't be going to begin the play, and scarcely anybody here!"

He looked round.

jolly young squire with the handsome face as hers would? What ringing voice would there? There can be no sort of incivility in and the broad acres (and handwriting that ever sound more sweetly along his echoing my not waiting in to receive a visitor who would disgrace a gamekeeper"-in parent corridors? What light step ever trip more has never said he was coming, though it merrily by his side? for and defended. Against whom, pray? who had ever heretofore cast such a and off she ran, laughing.

Me? I, who adore Godfrey—mine own beglamour over the jogtret monotony of his Is it fair to peep into the tiny little draw

putting the all-important question. He had sunshine of the apartment. All complete gazed at her with hungry eyes, dogged her footsteps with persistent feet, hearkened derfully cosy and inviting.
with the ectasy of a lover, applauded with Last of all, the little fairy adorned herself. the reverence of a worshipper; but he had stopped short with a lump in his throat when it had come to putting into plain English the one short sentence which

should have been the confirmation-or the ruin—of all his present happiness.

Ah, well! the poor boy almost cursed himupon that last night, on which the last

goodby," and nothing more, was said. Then he thought of writing to Susie, but across the brow—the merest nothings—and writing was to him little short of the rack. confound it!—he did wish he wrote a more away. No one had been there.

nothing was done. For a whole month Matilda and Susan wondered whether any-

any importance to his visit, he would throw gentleman, but he does not know London, an air of carelessness and ease over it. interest, should not permit a natural piece would observe that as he was passing the night in London-observe, as he was pass-ing-he hoped the ladies would allow him to call—no, by Jove! he would do better than that he would—and he dashed towards and thousands in ready money, should offer his daily paper, and scanned a column

What a lot of things were going on, to be sure! Concerts, theatres, entertainments of did not feel sure about concerts. He was fond of music, most especially fond of Susan things. It is lucky this happened to our- Ashburton's music, but he knew not the ways of public concerts. But theatres? He had for certain heard that tickets for theatres, operas and the like were often presented by young men to young ladies and their chaperons—Harry Bibbery and Tom Trotters had told him so repeatedly—so accordingly this was sure to be quite the thing that Mrs. Lawrence and her sisters were accustomed to. Operas? He searched up and down the paper, but could find no opera advertised (naturally, for it was the month of November and we are still so being the days of the covery one else, to hide the burning cheeks and swimming eves which this last bitterest moment of all has brought. ways of public concerts. But theatres? He

like him for it, and for doing this, far, far better than if he had sent me the finest invitation in the world. And I would rather go with him there than with any other man the first slough of ignorance, he pitched upon a piece (it was the poorest and feeblest going), wrote that he fancied he had heard Miss Ashburton say she would like to again. Let us go at once; and never mind

Who-to sum up all- | would hardly do for us both to be out?

merrily by his side? Who—to sum up all—who had ever heretofore cast such a glamour over the jogtrot monotony of his daily life, or might be trusted to illumine or transform it in the future, would she but become his own? Such emotions working within young Godfrey's honest breast did for him what with all his resolution, he might never have been able to accomplish for himself. Being too strong for repression, they manifested themselves. Up to this time his adorations had been only too easily hidden from view.

Thus he had no need to toil in his wooing. But from some maladroit foolishness he had, all the same, let Susan depart without here of the same, let Susan depart without and off she ran, laughing.

Is it fair to peep into the tiny little draw-ing-noon and see what took place there so soon as the back of its mistress was thus turned?

First, Susie made up the fire—made it up so defity and artfully that it cast a shining glow into every corner and evoked sparkles from every responsive surface; then she pushed and turned at the small tables and chairs and stands wherewith the place abounded, hither and thirther, till each showed at its best, and, finally, she drew had, all the same, let Susan depart without as did the blazing hearth towards the mock had, all the same, let Susan depart without and off she ran, laughing.

Is it fair to peep into the tiny little draw-ing-noon and see what took place there so soon as the back of its mistress was thus turned?

First, Susie made up the fire—made it up so defity and artfully that it cast a shin long glow into every corner and evoked sparkles from every responsive surface; then she pushed and turned at the small tables and chairs and stands wherewith the place again?

No, that I don't do. There will be an excuse, of course. Something to take a fellow in with, and make a fool of him with a long done. Done to show me what I should have done. Done to show me the made it up the was hot with sanger.

Be was hot with shame, raging with anger.

He was hot with shame, and to the dull little chamber looked quite won-

sweet and pleasant, of course, take a fool of him with. Mrs. Lawrence will be rather a hand at that I should say. And Susie- oh. Susie. Susie. With a long, heavy, bursting sigh, "oh. I could never, never, never have thought this of Susie. I would have believed Susie against all the world. Oh now, how shall I ever forget Susie? I wish—I wish I had never seen Susie."

Still he looked thirstily and hungrily for for the arrival of some little line; a single word from either sister.

One word would have brought him, anger and all, to Susan's feet.

None ever came.

"For we can't write when we don't know what has happened, or wherein the mistake at all," quoth Matilda, with decision. "If there had been a mistake, Godfrey would certainly have been there—and as certainly he was not there. If he had written, or had even thought he had written (supposing the She did not alter her dress, nor yet the have said she came down very much as she went up, after that brief stay in her own room-but Matilda would have known better. Are there not mysteries—subtle, intangible, magic arts-which do at such times self as he rode home through the darkness 'gild refined gold" and "pour perfume upon the violet?" A touch here, a touch there, a riband, a clasp, a sunny lock drawn

He had no notion of what to say, nor, worse still, of how to spell some of the big words which he fancied should on such an occability of how to spell some of the big words which he fancied should on such an occability of how to spell some of the big words should saw, of course, as we have said she would; but Matilda also saw something else when she came in at 2 o'clock, namely, sion be inserted. His handwriting, too- that all the little effort had been thrown

away. No one had been there.

After lunch the drawing-room fire was again made up to blaze and sparkle, and again Matilda-kind soul-went out.

think?"

"If there has been either an illness, or—accident," replied Susie, a little pale, for she had not slept much the night before, "we will soon hear. I am writing to the Lawsons" (the friends at whose house voung Pollard had been met), "and I have gone as far as I could. I have introduced his name, and asked, as if in jest, after him. I did hate doing it but there was nothing else to be done. You know, Mattle, they did—did laugh at me a little about him, and did prophesy all kind of things. I think they will answer."

The Lawsons did answer.

Mr. Pollard was remarkably well; well, even in spite of Susie Ashburton's absence. He had talked of running up to town that week, and everyone had guessed whit that meant—but as he had been seen in the field on the Wednesday, and again on the Saturday, and had said nothing of having gone, nor of any further intentien of going, it was supposed he had received a hint to stop away. Was it possible that Susie had been cruel enough to give him such a hint?

"That settles the matter," said Susie, folding up the letter quietly. "They have been laughing at him about me, and showing him what is looked for from him on my account, by my friends; and he—he has flung us over in a pet, rather than have my name coupled with his."

Then the tears rose to her eyes, "I had thought better of him than this," she said. In vain, as before. The darkness settled swiftly down over Matilda and Susan wondered whether anything ever would be done, and at length one at least of the two was beginning to think not.

The Lawrences, with Susie, had returned to town the first week in October, and it was on the 2d of November that the latter, gazing drearily out down the lamp-lit street, heard the postman's knock, and experienced the subsequent tremor of uncertainty, agitation and secret delight which found vent as narrated in the last chapter.

A noble idea had dawned upon Godfrey.

He would enact the young fellow of the period—the careless, come-and-go man about town—he would not appear to attach any importance to his visit, he would throw the darkness settled swiftly down over the darkness settled swiftly down over the darkness settled swiftly down over the narrow street, the lamps were lit below, the balmps were lit below. The darkness settled swiftly down over the narrow street, the lamps were lit below. The darkness settled swiftly down over the barrow street, the lamps were lit below. The darkness settled swiftly down over the balmps were lit below. The darkness settled swiftly down over the balmps were lit below. The darkness settled swiftly down over the balmps were lit below. The balmps were lit below. The darkness settled swiftly down oue and the blinds raw and the shutters closed all along on either side, and still no one came. Once, their the poor anxious, expectant, little heart was set a beating by the peal of the door bell, now almost a terrible sound, and on each occasion the summons were little low. Once the ball along on either s

The only hope Susie now had was that if

The only hope Susie now had was that it neither she nor Matilda were at the rendez-vouz, Gadfrey might leave the place and come to inquire what had happened. For that chance she attired herself.

But she had scarcely fastened the last pin and turned to gather up her gloves and fan, and thrown her warm plush cloak (in order to deceive Matilda) over her arm, when hark! What was that? The door. bell: the loud, discordant, clanging door-bellagain.

Pit-pat, pit-pat, pit-pat goes her heart.

man's voice, a man's step, a man's broad oulders (she had a distinct glimpse of em. and of a dark head), disappearing rough the drawing-room doorway.

I think, Mattie," says Susan, peeping in Matilda's door, and speaking very ntly, "I think—he—is here. Shall I go wn?"

"Why, it is the very thing. How kind of

Godfrev Pollard had not forgotten to post the all-important letter, nor had it been submitted to any other hand than his own. Could he have hoped it had—but with the recollection of a certain bright brass plate, through which a certain somewhat heavy packet had gone, poul he had not the relief of feeling any doubts on that head. All that remained then to suppose was this; that he had primarily done a foolish and shabby action, he had next chosen to take for granted what Miss Ashburton had never dreamed of conceding. She had been annoyed, and she had taken an easy, if not a very kind or fair way, of showing her annoyance. Although she had in the first instance agreed to his wishes, she had, on neceiving that more was involved in her acquiescence than had ever been intended, hit on the idea of not only evading her engagement, but of practically proclaiming to him the why and wherefore she had done so. The man by her side had been meant to be on view to him as his favored rival.

All of this, carefully thought out during solitary rides and walks, brought with it the natural conviction that, false or fair, he must think of bonnie Susan Ashburton no more.

Oh, if Susie could have given over thinknoyance. Attricting she had in the first instance agreed to his wishes, she had, on perceiving that more was involved in her acquiescence than had ever been intended, hit on the idea of not only evading herengagement, but of practically proclaiming to him the why and wherefore she had done so. The man by her side had been meant to be on view to him as his favored rival.

All of this, carefully thought out during solitary rides and walks, brought with it the natural conviction that, false or fair, he must think of bonne Susan Ashburton no more.

Oh. if Susie could have given over thinking of him!

The short, dark November days seemed dimmer and gloomier than ever, after brief happy speck had come and gone.

If the sisters could only have talked the

CHAPTER V.-CONCLUSION.

Godfrey Pollard had not forgotten to pos

he was not there. If he had written, or had even thought he had written (supposing the letter has gone wrong), he would have been in his seat and expecting us in ours. Well, where was he? We must have seen him—we could not have failed to see him. No he was nowhere; and now, what are we to think?

hink?"
"If there has been either an illness, or-

about the dinner; I will eat nothing if there is not enough—" and blithe and hopeful once more, down ran Susie, whom Matilda had been sent to fetch, with an offer from the younger brother of her husband to be himself the ladies' host and escort on the proposed expedition.

"Wonderfully kind of Fred, isn't it?" Mattie whispered, as the two reascended presently, to wait until the said Fred had finished his cigar. "I could see he smiled a little when he heard where we were going—he is such a very smart man, you know—but he made no sort of ob ection. Only I think—I think I should say nothing about the dress circle, Sue."

"What do you mean?" sharply.

"Evidently Fred never thinks of our going to any place but a box or the stalls. I told him we had been offered the tickets by a friend you knew. I did not choose to let Godfrey down, so I said nothing. It was a mistake of Godfrey's, you own; quite a natural one, but still a mistake. And Fred would wonder what sort of man he was."

"Nonsense."

"At any rate, dear, it would not do to seem to run after Godfrey Pollard. I would not have Fred think we were doing so for the world."

"Nonsense."

"At any rate, dear, it would not do to seem to run after Godfrey Pollard. I would not have Fred think we were doing so for the world."

"Nonsense."

"At any rate, dear, it would not do to seem to run after Godfrey Pollard. I would not have Fred think we were doing so for the world."

"Nonsense."

"At any rate, dear, it would not do to seem to run after Godfrey Pollard. I would not have Fred had in thave Fred think we were doing so for the world."

"Nonsense."

"At any rate, dear, it would not do to seem to run after Godfrey Pollard. I would not have Fred had in the west of the first day. And it does seem cruel, the first day. And it does seem cruel, the first day. And it does seem cruel.

"Which he would, if we went to any oddcome-short places, on the chance of meeting him. Just let us go quietly with Fred,
wherever he chooses to take us; and I will
engage to make it all right with Godfrey.
I will send Fred up to bring him down if he
is up above; and then I will tell him how
his letter has miscarried and that we had
come with George's brother, and that he
had instaken us wherever he chose—as he
will have done."

"I think you are wrong. But if you say it that we cannot even try to unrayel it.

s been hoping and hoping for so long,
othing has happened yet. And oh! if
me ever should happen. Well, 'with
iden petulant jerk. 'well, this is
nse. -1 am not going to pretend
e broken-hearted. I liked Godl'ollard, and I was as sure as
ne cand be that he liked me, but once.
I would seem to have been mistaken.

the ist is of an astonishing length. Of tennis costumes we have already syone calld be that he liked me, but once, is somehow the cup has slipped from my ps; and now—now I fear there will be no ind no last chance. Oh, ishall not mind ter a time. He was a good sort of boy, and I liked him—that was all. It was a ty I liked him—that was all. It was a ty I liked him—that was all. It was a ty I liked him—that was all. It was a ty I liked him—that was when he wrote lat note! It seemed as if the whole world are esteeped in sunshine never to be dull in gloomy again. Now, we must drag on ind on as we did before—"The door and on as we did before—"The door and the still be not close the shutters at Eliza, I like to look out. Oh, you did to want to close them. What is it then?" "There's a man mending the post-box, iss. The post-box has been loose for a master's testing, room, I toot him to look at the box; when the man came day to see to the door handle of master's cessing-room, I got him to look at the box; the stuck in the grating, exactly as I had did. Miss," producing, with true dramatic stinct, a letter which had hitherto been more all the first is of an astonishing length. Of tennis costumes we have already spoken this season and have given designs suggestive of pretty shapes and combinations.

It defines the first is of an astonishing length. Of tennis costumes we have given designs suggestive of pretty shapes and combinations.

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It defines the first is of an astonishing length. Of tennis costumes we have given designs suggestive of pretty shapes and combinations.

It do, white and blue are as usual the favorit come with George's brother, and that he had inst taken us wherever he chose—as he will have done."

"I think you are wrong. But if you say it would look like running after him—"

"It would. I am sure it would."

And of course she won the day. Now see what happened next.

Godfrey Follard, nothing doubting, had come to town, true to t me and his appointment. On the fateful Thursday he had arrived at his hotel, arrayed himself in his evening clothes, dined, smoked, and driven in a hansom to the theatre, where he expected to meet Mrs. Lawrence and Miss Ashburton. He had simply not called in the afternoon and not brought any posies, because, although the letter which he had written—for he had written—did not absolutely necessitate a reply, it might very easily have evoked one, and most certainly would have done so had it ever been received. easily have evoked one, and most certainly would have done so had it ever been received.

In it he had hinted at calling, but had added that his train would not be in till late, when perhaps it would not be convenient for them to have him do so. In it he had told his hotel (to which he had felt a note might be sent): in it, finally, he had with a shaking hand added one sentence worth all the rest, he had "hoped Miss Ashburton fully understood the very great pleasure she was giving him by her goodness." There was no mistaking what the emphasis of the double underline meant.

And this letter where was it?

Still, Godfrey thought nothing of receiving no reply, no note for him being at the hotel when he inquired.

"If she had taken offence, or meant to shut me, up now," thought he, "I should have had some word of it. If I find them in their places, all is right. Six o'clock would certainly have been rather late to call," for he was not a ladies' man, as we know.

Anxious to be well versed in town manners, and aware that it is considered clownish and bumpkinish to be too punctual where punctuality is not absolutely necessary, Godfrey was not as possible to the wings of the wings of the double underline meant.

Anxious to be well versed in town manners, and aware that it is considered clownish and bumpkinish to be too punctual where punctuality is not absolutely necessary, Godfrey was not as possible to the wings of the wings of the difference on the wings of the wings of the difference on the wings of the wings of the difference on the wings of the wings of the difference on the wings of the wings of the difference on the properties of the difference on the properties of the prope

f he is half a man he will come up to-

le will."
tell you he won't, Matilda."
tell you he will, Susan. You think he
notime? He has time. I have calcudit all from the moment of his receivmy letter to the moment of his arriving
uston station. My letter will bring him
he wings of the Great Northern. At
arrives in town; half-past 7 sees him
"."

"Oh, Mattie, don't."
"Half-past seven sees him here. It is ery-very nearly 7.30 now-and-hark! m dashed to the door, and a pear w it was he," almost sobbed and rushed from the room.

"Should have been the first here, if I had

Something pretty bad, Lizzie, You come

others."

For answer, I pulled out my watch and looked at it.

"Anne." said I, "you bade me show my spirit. Now you shall see that I have some. Come home with me. There is a great deal to do, and I am alone in the world. I have no mother, no sister; you will help me. I know. A California steamer starts at 3 o'clock this afternoon. I must go in her, if there is a stateroom or even a berth to be had. I will go at once and buy my ticket. While I am gone you will pack my trunk. I will go to my uncle. And when that hypocritical wretch calls tonight he shall find a note which will prove to him that I know all. I am no weak fool to pine for a lover who is false to me."

"You are brave and grand. You are a splendid woman!" cried Anne. "I will pack your trunk as well as you could yourself. We will go to your room at once."

Then I sat down to write my note to Eben, but over this task I felt my courage breaking down. I could only pen a few reproachful words:

"I saw you this morning. You have told me falsehoods." I am not the one woman in

ing dewn. I could only pen a few reproachful words:

"I saw you this morning. You have told me falsehoods. I am not the one woman in the world to you. Goodby. You will never see me again.

This I inclosed in an envelope to give to Dr. Hare, should he call, and then I was off again. My trunk was fastened behind the carriage. Anne accompanied me to the steamer. I went on board. She waved her hand to me from the shore, and I began to feel my courage forsaking me.

Tears rose to my eyes. I retired to my stateroom to shed them, and there found the lady who was to share it during the yoyage, kneeding beside her berth, weeping bitterly.

bitterly.
She looked up as I entered, and I uttered a little cry. Either my senses were forsaking me or this was the young lady I had seen in Eben's office. The girl he kissed and whose head had rested upon his shoulder. She, however, had never seen me, and She, however, has a stranger, she addressed me as a stranger.
"My travelling companion, I presume, You find me making a baby of myself; but you find me making a baby of myself; but

You find me making a baby of myself: but I cannot help it. I am nervous, wretched. I am travelling in haste, not knowing whether I shall find my little child alive when I reach California, and I have just parted from a dear brother with whom I heped to have spent some time. I was with him but a few hours. You do not wonder that I am agitated!"

"No. I do not wonder," said I: "and I hope you will not think me impertinent if I ask you your brother's name." ask you your brother's name."
"Eben Hare. Dr. Hare," replied the lady.
"Do you know him?"
"Yes," I said, and rushed out of the state-"I want to see the captain instantly," I

OUTING COSTUMES.

Combinations of Comfort and Beauty.

Fetching Gowns for Yachting, Boating, Mountain Climbing and Camping.

Riding Habits for Summer Less Severe in Cut-Dashing Hunting Suits.

The growing fondness for outdoor sports of all sorts has compelled numerous addi-tions to my lady's toilet, which now contains many and varied garments designed for these special purposes. There are walking and driving toilets, gowns for boating and yachting, tricycling suits, bathing dresses, tennis costumes, riding habits, the nattiest and most dashing specialties for shooting, fishing, mountain climbing, and so on, till the list is of an astonishing length.

Of tennis costumes we have already



office. I was all of a tremble now from excitement.

"A girl has been in there all the morning;" said Anne. "Here, see how he is behaving."

What I did see made me furious. Ebenst behaving."

What I did see made me furious. Ebenst behaving."

What I did see made me furious. Ebenst behaving."

I could not hear what they said, but what I saw was enough.

"Who is that girl?" I asked.

"I do not know her name." said Anne: "but she has been there all the morning; often before, no doubt. Now you see what men are, Lizzie. Eben is no better than oloked at it.

"Anne." said I, "you bade me show my spirit. Now you shall see that I have some. Come home with me. There is a great deal to do, and I am alone in the world. I have no mother, no sister; you will help me. I know. A California steamer starts at 3 o'clock this afternoon. I must go in her, if there is a stateroom or even a berth to be had. I will go at once and buy my ticket. While I am gone you will pack my trunk. I will go to my uncle. And when that hypocritical wretch calls tonight he shall ind a note which will prove to him that I know all. I am no weak lool to pine for a splendid woman!" cried Anne. "I will pack your trunk as well as you could yourself. We will go to your room at once. "Then I sat down to writem ynote to Ebensi I word with the name of the yacht is worn with the name of the yacht is worn with the name of the yacht is made up in light weight for summer use and has a sailor should we man all the like. Other outsel sakets are shaped like reefing jackets. The white or black tarpaulin hat in sailor shape is and the like. Other outsel sakets are shaped like reefing jackets. The white or black tarpaulin hat in sailor shape is and the like. Other outsel sakets are shaped like reefing jackets. The white or black tarpaulin hat in sailor shape is and the like. Other outsel sakets are shaped like reefing jackets. The white or black tarpaulin hat in sailor shape is and the like. Other outsel saket of blue pilot cloth and the like. Other outsel saket of outse

A simple but very lovely yachting dress worn at the naval parade during the recent Washington Centennial celebration was of wide striped blue and white flannel, made with a plaited skirt in which all the white stripes were folded in and showed only when the wearer moved about. The waist was of white serge, with blue sik sailor collar, cuffs and scarf. The trinity of colors was secured by a broad sash of scarlet surah, completing a simple but effective costume.

The two jaunty shooting suits given with this are of French design, and would be put into the actual service for which they were intended "on the other side, you know." The American ladies have not yet become so thoroughgoing sportsmen as are their coustins, but the number who "take to the woods" for summer rest and recreation is yearly growing larger, and there are even now not a few who know the sport which may be had with rod and rifle.

The designs are offered here as suggestions for camping out and mountain costumes, for which purposes they seem well fitted in many respects. One of these, according to the model, is made up of rough checked cloth in different shades of brown, the skirt being kilted all around. The waistcoat, facings and cuffs are of deep red cloth. The cap matches the costume, and the top boots are in natural leather. Very full Turkish trousers reaching to the knee, or the new divided skirts are better to wear

ly in the morning. The high white linen collar may have a small white tie or brooch, but all lewelry is objectionable in a riding

costume.

The summer habits of tweed or light diagonal are often made with a step collar notched like that on a man's coat or else cut open slightly in a source shape like a clergyman's collar. Still others as in the llustration have a white pique or a light loth vest set in which shows only



RIDING HABIT.

slightly at top and bottom. With the step coliar, a scart such as men use is worn with a tiny scarf-pin stuck therein. Bone buttons of the "sewed through" variety are the correct thing. Hunting habits are made of the strongest English melton, and have a gay vest of red cloth. From motives of economy this is usually made adjustable, so that a white one may be used on other occasions.

A novelty in ladies' riding whips has the short plaited cord handle now looped at the end, and set with silver. the end, and set with silver.

JEAN KINCAID.

A Family of Birds Saved.

May seed an any Constructive and Constru

in a jabot each side, showing a white through a mere pin-hole in the shutter of a wool facing on the jabot, while the V dark room. Such pictures, however, re-Something pretty bad, Lizzie, You come with me and I'll show you that Eben Hare is not the man you take him for."

"What can you mean?" I asked, seizing my bonnet nervously and running along myth her. But she did not answer, only leading me in the direction of Eben's office. I forgot to say that he was a doctor, and occupied an end of the house old Mr. Martin owned.

"Anne's sewing room adjoined it, and through a crack we could see right into the office. I was all of a tremble now from excitement.

"A girl has been in there all the morning." said Anne. "Here, see how he is behaving."

What I did see made me furious. Eben sat beside a fair-haired girl, whose head rested on his shoulder. His arm was about her waist and his face bent close to hers. space between is filled in with a white vest, quire an exposure of from half an hour to

bead necklaces, looking upon them as genuine charms.

In the reign of Henry VIII. any one who had not £200 per year income could not wear a necklace.

One of the most valuable and coveted possessions of the Western Indian is the neeklace of grizzly bears' claws.

The Puritans abolished necklaces, as they abolished everything they laid their hand on which savered of ornament.

Thousands of people place necklaces of coral beads around the necks of babies, with the belief that they will assist the children in teething.

[Story of the Heavens.]
But when we look at the moon with our

telescopes, do we see any traces of water? There are, no doubt, many large districts which at a first glance seem like oceans, and were indeed termed "seas" by the old and were indeed termed "seas" by the old astronomers, a name which they still absurdly retain. Cleser inspection shows that the so-called lunar seas are deserts, often marked over with small craters and with rocks. The telescope reveals no seas and no oceans, no lakes and no rivers. Nor is the grandeur of the moon's scenery ever impaired by clouds over her surface. Whenever the moon is above the horizon, and terrestrial clouds are out of the way, we can see the features of her surface with distinctness. There are no clouds in the moon; there are noteven the mists or the vapors which invariably arise wherever water is present, and therefore astronomers have been led to the conclusion that our satellite is a sterile and a waterless desert.

[Chicago News.] Prof. David Swing, our eminent theologian and pulpit orator, tells a pretty good story on himself. Some time ago a cousin the skirt being kilted all around. The wastocat facings and cuffs are of deep red cloth. The can matches the costume, and cleryman) came to visit CousinDavid, and he remained at the Swing mansion a week. It is to boots are in natural leather. The second costume has a box plaited skirt and a plaited blouse of plain brown leich, with cap to match. The belt and leggings worn with this are of natural leather.

It is second costume has a box plaited skirt and a plaited blouse of plain brown leich, with cap to match. The belt and leggings worn with this are of natural leather.

Etiding Habits of the Season.

During the summer, and especially for country wear, riding habits relax somewhat from their usual severity. Fine diagonal cloths in light gray shades or dust colors are often used. The outfit of three pieces—bodice, skirt and trousers—is made from the same piece of cloth, save that the trousers may be of lighter jersey if preferred. The edges are simply stitched or else finished with cord in tailor fashion. The underwear is a very short corset with cover, and a long merno or sits "combination" suit. The long too boots are tipped with patent leather, and the gloves are of docskin, or glace kid double stitched, short wristed and large in size.

The silk hat is most worn, but round crowned felt derbys are often seen, especial. (agentleman considerably older than the

in Six Rounds. Rattlesnakes that Chirped Thrice in

Hopatcong.

Ripe Fun with Catamounts When You See Them First.

Lake Hopatcong, N. J., July 13.—Steve Decker knows Hopatcong from its lowest point to the Morris canal lock that marks the upper end. Nobody has such a knowledge of these splendid waters, whose beauty is just beginning to get national fame. No body can tell such yarns about the lake, because nobody but Steve has ever had such a variegated experience.

Variegated experience.

Decker is a hunter. He belongs to the brand of hunter that James Fenimore Cooper popularized. He looks as if ne had stepped out of one of the Leather Stocking. tales. He claims to have been represented, through an ancester, in some of Cooper's novels. One thing is sure, if half the stories of hunting that Steve tells are true there is a good chance for some ambitious fiction producer to make himself immortal

don't want to get a policeman or the fire

Turning around he confronted a big bear. It was so close to him that its hot breath went in waves through the old hunter's whiskers. It didn't make any move but simply put up its paws in a pugilistic tashion.

It was a John L. Sullivan bear, and wanted Steve to pretend he was Jake Kilrain.

Steve didn't pretend. He was

and got his knife ready. Bruin didn't like that game. He wanted to match his paws against Steve's fists. So he tried to knock ages of objects on the sensitive plate. The want of perfection of the optical surfaces is not so apparent in landscape photography as in the photography of the stars. In astronomy the objects which are photography distortion of figure is readily recognized. In this science, therefore, the highest degree of skill is required of the optician.

The Necklace.

[Memphis Avalanche.]

Necklaces in the reign of Charles I, were made in amber, set in gold.

Pharaoh put a gold chain about Joseph's neck as a mark of his authority in Egypt.

Among the Tartars of the time of Genghis Khan the necklace was often made of human teeth.

The Southern negroes constantly wear bead necklaces, looking upon them asgenine charms.

In the reign of Henry VIII. any one who had not £200 per year income could not wear a necklace.

One of the most valuable and coveted possessions of the Western Indian is the neeklace of grizzly bears' claws.

The Puritans abolished necklaces, as they abolished everything they laid their hand on which savored of ornament.

novel sport, those who have tried it say. You look for them among rocks and up on trees.

If you see the cat before the cat sees you, all right. Otherwise you may hear a swishing sound and then the cat will be on your back, trying to extract a section of your spine. Then the fun is ripe, especially for the Hopatcong feline. Unless you have a back-action gun or a friend in the rear with a knife, you rather wish yourself back in the city drinking champagne in a club window. It is always well to have a friend when gunning for wild cats. They always go cat hunting in pairs hereabouts.

But if you see the cat up a tree first, you have an easy job, only you want to kill the animal without much delay. A wounded catamount, even of the Hopatcong species, can do a lot of fighting after it has a couple of builets in its hide. Its flying leaps discount the woman shot out of a circus cannon, and if it chances to light on your back, it will scratch like sixty right up until the king of terrors claims it for his own.

As for the 'po-sum, that denizen of the Schooley range needs treatment in an article by itself. If what Steve Decker says is one-twentieth true, the North Jersey 'possum is the liyeliest and meanest little cus-

Musical Connoisseurs.

phony concert? "Uh-huh; d'jou?"

fiction producer to make himself immortal. The Nimrod of Hopatong would sell mighty well.

Steve finds his occupation rather curtailed this year, owing to the arrival of three Cape Vincent guides, who cover pretty much the same ground Steve has covered since he got away with his last bear a few years ago and settled down to such common and inactive game as 'possums and catamounts. The Cape Vincent importation pilot the visitor around the lake and take him on the walks that are outlined in the literature about Hopatcong. Steve used to have a monopoly of this business, but he doesn't this season. He has a monopoly or hunting stories, however. The Cape Vincent pilots lay right down when Decker spins a yarn.

Cape Vincent pilots lay right down when Decker spins a yarn.

If you want to hear Steve's stories and at the same time really see the wild spots back of the lake and up in the Schoolev range of mountains, spend a day and a few dollars with Decker as your guide. Beginning with rattlesnake lairs you are gradually piloted to holes in the ground and issures in the rocks where bears used to dwell and where the captivating catamount still lingers. For lair and hole and fissure Steve has a separate story.

There really are rattlesnakes around Hopatcong, but they don't come singing down the path, as they did in the haleyon days store pictures so graphically. The rattlesnake deesn't hunt you this season; you have to hunt the rattle. It seems they used to bounce on you from the tops of huckleberry bushes and then charm you until they could chirp three times. A

the chirps, about the length of the intervals on a district messenger call-box when you

Not Used to Prize Fighting with Bruin. So he walked back a few steps

one-twentieth true, the North Jersey pos-sum is the liveliest and meanest little cus-tomer an amateur Nimrod can scare up in a

"Oh, say, Maude, did you go to the sym-

"Yes; wasn't it lovely?" "Divine. I just love to hear the violing quaver the way they do."
"So do I. Did you ever hear Lil Jenkins play the Blue Danube waltzes on the piano."

Nonsense: you know me better than that,

Because they utilized their opportunities to be rich? No. But to be useful, to be

potent, to be men of affairs, to be looked to

for advice, because their counsel proved

worth the taking. The glitter of wealth is

something. The man who despises money

is a fool. The man who loves money for

itself places his heart upon a slippery sub-

stance, and upon a foundation built in the sand; but the man who loves money for

what he can do with it, the man who appreciates thoroughly his own mental gifts for

what he can accomplish by them, the man who recognizes in himself, even if it be but

a germ of helpfulness to his fellow man, is

spread usefulness, even of fame, and of glo-

HEAVY CROPS LOOKED FOR.

Potatoes Especially Good-Rain Much

Needed for Corn.

CHICAGO, July 14.-The following will

appear in the Farmer's Review Wednesday:

us compared with an average:
Illinois—Corn, 90; oats, 100; potatoes, 100.
Indiana—Corn, 90; oats, 96; potatoes, 104.
Ohio—Corn, 88; oats, 99; potatoes, 100.
Kentucky—Corn, 100; oats, 95; potatoes, 104.
Missouri—Corn, 98; oats, 100; potatoes, 106.

Iowa-Spring wheat, 99; corn, 98; oats, 100

Nebraska-Spring wheat, 95; corn, 100; oats, 85

Wisconsin-Spring wheat, 90; corn, 70; oats, 109

Minnesota-Spring wheat, 85; corn, 94; oats, 83

Dakota-Spring wheat, 60; corn, 94; oats, 48

GERMAN STATE SOCIALISTS.

Watched with Interest.

Prince Bismarck has obtained sanction

THE OLD LOVE-LETTER.

One Who Wrote It.

Experiment Which Will be

Kansas-Corn. 99; oats, 105: potatoes, 110.

notatoes, 95.

potatoes, 90.

Michigan-Corn, 77; oats, 106; potatoes, 100

HOWARD.

rious recognition the world around.

### SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

THE DAILT GLOBE-One copy, per month, 50 cents; per year, \$6.00. Postage prepaid. THE SUNDAY GLOBE-By mail, \$2.00 per year. THE WEEKLY GLOBE-By mail, \$1.00 per year,

TEE GLOBE NEWSPAPER CO.,

### AMERICAN EDUCATION.

If the American people do not become well posted on the theory and practice of education it will not be for want of widespread and exhaustive public discussion. The sessions of the American Institute of

Instruction, held in Bethlehem, N. H., during the past week, have been attended by over 1000 teachers, and the discussions covered almost every conceivable question of educational policy, public and

A still greater gathering of the National Education Association is to take place this month at Nashville, Tenn., and meanwhile symposium articles on education by the leading clergymen of various faiths are just being published in the press.

All this demonstrates the intense interest of the people in the cause of education. It is satisfying evidence that the rank weeds of ignorance are never destined to choke the rich fruitage which lies in the destiny of this republic.

### IRELAND'S NEW MOVEMENT.

render the extortion of rent an ordeal of scandalous crueity

It was MICHAEL DAVITT'S great inspira tion that whatever strikes at the collection of unjust rents touches most directly whatever of conscience and reason abides in Irish landlordism. To this end the great Land League movement was inaugurated, and caused a greater awakening on the subject of equitable land tenure all over the world than probably any other agrarian movement in history

During the great agitation for home rule under PARNELL and GLADSTONE evictions have continued with alarming severity. At last a Tenants' Defence League has

been formed, in support of which the co operation of the whole Irish race is invoked, its purpose being to challenge illegal col lections and aid the victims of eviction.

It is now stated that Mr. PARNELL will be president of the league, and that Mr. GLAD-STONE and JOHN MORLEY are to be its hearty supporters. A convention is soon to be held in the Rotunda in Dublin, at which the great Irish leader will preside, and the league will be formally announced to the

Under the cruel and exhausting pressure o eviction, which has been carried on during the past year, the life-blood of Ireland has been steadily sapped, and an unprecedented retreat to America has followed. Nothing better suits the Tory purpose than this, but lordism by pressure will soon be headed off. The Tenants' Defence League will enable the Irish to stay by their leaders and push forward the fight for home rule to success. Till this victory is assured there will be no retreat and no compromise.

### ACTORS AND ELOCUTION.

In one of his lively and pointed essays
CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER remarks that
choirs generally need more preaching and
pay less attention to it than any other part
of the congregation. There are two other
classes in the general congregation of the
public who need a good deal of preaching to
upon one text, about which they often have
a good deal to say but to which what they
say proves they can have paid no intelligent
attention. This is the subject of elocution.
It seems high time that some one should It seems high time that some one should tent "talk back" to them a little.

Nothing need now be said about the clergy, because their opposition to the art of elecution is mainly negative, -a sin of omission,-and I turn directly to the actors. who, as a class, make no bones of saving, in season and out of season, in private and in public, orally and in print, that elocution is useless, and even worse than useless, to the actor, and should be avoided by him. DION BOUCICAULT not long ago expressed himself very positively to this effect, and within a few days Rosina Vokes, in a letter to a Boston evening paper, advised aspirants to a stage life to forbear studying

toward the attainment of success in a profession which he presumably thinks should be developed along every possible line of effect. It is true that there are elocutionists and elocutionists, but one should learn to distinguish before he assumes to judge. There are so-called elocutionists whose work is simply an illustration of and a preparation for the variety stage, with its ventriloquist noises. its mimicry, its coarse grotesqueness, its sponsible autocrat. burlesque "impersonations" and its rough sensationalism; and with these false repre sentatives of the art must be classed the woman advertises herself in a professional

performers, and nothing better or higher. every word or phrase deliver up the meanevery word or phrase deliver up the meaning and the feeling which are in it, quickly, effectively and above all truthfully. It and, as M. Guerry has shown not only the practice to make the voice flexible, strong, and of the week, and even the hours of the

but can redeliver it with grace and accuracy, so there are readers and actors who intuitively perceive and portray a text and a situation. But the greatest artists in music are those who have studied most the dinners without getting the stove hot. means whereby effects are produced, and the greatest artists in the drama have done the same. That men and women in all branches of art have achieved greatness without the help of teachers is true: but

they would have gained their end quicker Hoston Edickly Globe. they would have gained their end quicker and easier with the proper help from those who, with less talent perhaps than they WEDNESDAY, JULY 17, 1889. | yet had a better knowledge and use of the mechanical details of art.

ventionalities, to which the voice must contribute its share, as well as the hands, the less and the features, and the sooner the actor or the would-be actor learns how to make his speech clear, correct and expressive, the sooner he has mastered one absolute essential to complete success Entered at the Post Office, Boston, Mass., as sec. | Stage practice alone cannot make the voice and delivery what they should be, or can only make them so at an unnecessarily great expense of time and trouble There are actors of repute and experience from childhood, who positively cannot give

the meaning and the color of some groups of sentences in a new part without two or three hours of steady drill, simply because they cannot make their voices do what their minds conceive. One might almost count upon his fingers the younger actors of the time who would not be immeas urably benefited by faithful study with a true elocutionist, master not only of vocal technique but of rhetoric, composition and

literature. The VANDENHOFFS, MACREADY, the BOOTH, Mrs. SIDDONS, Miss GLYN, MUR-DOCH and hosts of other great men and women of the stage were perfect deliverers of words, elocutionists, that is, as well as portrayers of sentiments, acts and passions, and if EDMUND KEAN could have facilitated the exercise of his unique genius by the training of a competent teacher he would not have needed to try over a phrase 50 and 60 times, as his wife records she has often heard him do. The conserva-Irresponsible absentee ownership and a tories of the old world understand this, monopoly of proprietorship is the source for first in their courses of instruction for of Ireland's economic woes. From this the lyric as well as the spoken drama stand original root has sprung those resultant con- the purification of the speech, the practice care little for them, but ditions which handicap Irish tenants and upon its elements and the recitation of extracts from standard authors.

HOWARD MALCOM TICKNOR,

### A BALLADE OF RESPECT.

Dedicated to Certain Southern Governors. [Chicago News.] And when at last they found him. They called their armed retainers of And leading each his valiant rout,

"And if he jumps to me," one said,
"By all the gods, he's good as dead!" And, blustering, said the other, "If he shall jump to me, eheu! That dastard act he'll dearly rue, And wish he'd had no mother!

They vowed they would surround him

Then leaned the flea: they both turned pale, Their startled armies turning tall Fled, each in diverse ways. "He bit you, sır," one leader said.
"Had he bit me he had been dead
And numbered all his days," The other, when the flea was gone,

Again his valiant air put on And issued proclamation. If any one shall catch that fles I'll crush him wheresoe'r he be!

### HOW CONGRESS IS RUN. The Power of the Speaker and of the

Filibuster. Henry Loomis Nelson in the July Atlantic. In this stage of legislation, when the bill as passed out of the committee room and every other country, that it is s on the calendar, the speaker exercises his power more freely than he does in appointthe scheme of reducing the tumor of land- ing the standing committees. He very often gives a member the opportunity to get his measure before the House, and he oftener absolutely kills bills by refusing to permit

The speaker may determine the character

The speaker may determine the character of a measure by his composition of the committee which considers it. He may see that the member in charge of it secures the floor and presents it to the House, but here his functions cease. He cannot force it to a vote. From this time on the fillibusterer is master of the situation. He isstronger than the speaker or the committee or the House. He can compel the withdrawal of the measure, or he can force the speaker to trade with him. Under the most recent theory of the rights of the minority, which may consist of only one member, all business is subject to his attack, and the man who can sway legislation and bend it as he desires, must succumb at the last and most critical step if the fillibusterer rises up against him, while opposed to this potentate, not even the public opinion of the House can prevail. Here are the two mightlest powers in the House of representatives, the two which control the law-making body. The speaker is under certain limitations, which operate the more effectively the higher the character. elocution.

Either the actor does not know what elocution is, when he inveighs against it, or else he is silly enough to decry one means

control the faw-maxing body. The speaker is under certain limitations, which operate the more effectively the higher the character and ambition of the man who occupies the chair. The fillibuster need not feel the force of any restraining influence, for it may well be that he has neither reputation to less now turned to import. lose nor future to imperil. Until these two powers are bound, the majority of the American House of Representatives, cannot control its business. So far as the speaker is concerned, it is true that, until the pres-

### [Popular Science Monthly,]

Statistics show that the months in which teachers of "singing-reading," and those of "bobolink notes and baby cries." as one November, while the greatest number occur in April, May and June, July and September also have a goodly share, the latter posmagazine. But such persons have no more sessing a peculiar fascination for women. right to be called elecutionists than the This refutes the old idea that suicides 'barn-stormers" and "fakirs" of the drama occur most frequently in damp and have to be called actors. They are specialty gloomy weather, for the months just menperformers, and nothing better or higher.

Elocution is briefly the art of making every word or phrase deliver up the meanevery word or phrase deliver up the meanpractice to make the voice flexible, strong, extended and obedient, and then it educates the mind to apprehend and apply readily the phrasing, the force, the quality and the other elements of voice which will convey to the listener what the speaker desires him to receive. The singer's training for church, concert or opera may reasonably be called elocution; only he applies his art to melodies, forms and phrases which a composer has adapted to a given text, while the actor or reader has the words alone and must make up his own melody as he goes along.

As there are "natural singers," who can not only catch an air as it passes by the air, but can redeliver it with grace and accu-

And Have Them Ready on Time, Too. [Atchison Globe.]

[Detroit Free Press.]

### HOWARD'S LETTER.

Maurice Flynn and Lawyer In point of fact, the stage is one vast conglomerate mass of details, and of con-Barlow as Exemplars.

> Poor Boys Who Eventually Became Both Rich and Famous.

Barlow's Hardly Acquired Wealth Used to Benefit Others.

NEW YORK, July 13 .- I doubt if our country's records can show better illustrations of the possibilities of bright boys and striving, enterprising men, under adverse cumstances, than are afforded in the biographies of two men long citizens of New York, concerning whom I wrote you obitu aristically on Wednesday last. Both Mr. Barlow, who was one of our most eminent corporation lawyers, and Mr. Flynn, who attained great influence in local Democratic politics, started with the disadvantages of literal poverty. Mr. Barlow's father was a physician, but of such limited means that he was unable to give his son a collegiate education. The boy had a sturdy self-reliance, and at an early age entered a KEMBLES, FORREST, GARRICK, the elder lawyer's office at a salary of \$1 a week. BOOTH, Mrs. Siddons, Miss Glyn, Mur. Now we all know what a boy's lot in a lawveritable slave, but a slave with the priceless hope of freedom and opportunity before him. He might have passed his time in playing marbles on the City Hall steps, in running to fires, in sitting in courts listening to arguments of distinguished debators he might have loafed in the shilling gallery

man." It is undeniable also that industry intelligently directed brings in a daily profit, so that with habits of industry and habits of saving, wealth becomes a mere matter of normal sequence. But Mr. Barow had something better than this, and he ment in every sense

nost desirable factor in affairs. That something was tact. on, of tinance negotiation, in this as in

ortunately lived in a time and in a coun

try when that something made him

The Man With Tact Who Succeeds rather than the man of industry and of saving habits alone, and as it is in other countries it is here, but in a vastly enhanced debate is on, he recognizes the speakers agreed upon. This power is enormous, and because many speakers have endeavored to exercise it fairly, and for the advancement of the public business, it is none the less affiliations. One time Mr. Barlow received dangerous.

The order of business and the character of the legislation of the House of Representation of the House of Repres known to human intellect can be equitably worth \$250,000, it being exercised for the space of a half hour.

Take two financial giants, two men of His natural ability would have made him railroad affairs, each representing a corporation valued at many, many millions of the preparation of papers he would have dollars; twenty, thirty, fifty millions of been found marvellously accurate, rapid; eral incomes to such an extent as to cut off stock in open market, and it, decreasing and as time goes on, bids fair ultimately to wreck vast properties. In addition, beside the natural rivalry between the two corporations, there is a feeling, bitter, acrimoni ous, of personal dislike between the presidents of the rival roads. A man familiar with both comes in. With marvellous tact. with good judgment and discretion, with perfect equity of proposition, he brings, first of all, the two men together as individ uals, then with

### Eyes Open to the Disaster

erminated, and over a table of good cheer market, and all is lovely and serene in the mocent stockholders the country through, titled to an infinitely larger compensation than either of the railroad presidents who first came into collision, and then allowed their personal feelings to bias their judgment and to mould their action?

It was precisely this that Barlow did.

It was along this precise line of action that he found his most useful and most profitable opportunities. Like very many Americans of the legal profession, Mr. Barlow did.

It Means Brain Work, Tact, a happy faculty of utilizing the opportunities. Like very many Americans of the legal profession, Mr. Barlow did.

Americans of the legal profession, Mr. Barlow was very fond of politics, and more especially of national affairs. displayed great tact. His standing as a mediator and financial manipulator brought him in contact with

### The Vital Forces of the Land.

He was as intimate with the old-time Whigs as with the old-time Democrats. He had as line as above it, and when the great contest came, although he stood steadfast and true to the flag of the Union, he had brains enough to see that the men on the other side were as firm and as honest in their convictions as men on this side were in theirs, and he never lost an opportunity to try and bring the leaders in some way together. His wide acquaintance among these vital forces, as I call them, enabled him to do much good work dipl matically, so much and so good indeed that time and again he could have received a kind of reward which many men regard as the highest possible in this land, that of serving his country as its representative either at home or abroad. I don't wish to be misunderstood, I don't mean that he was thought of as a presidential candidate, although we have had many men of infinitely smaller bore than he in that catalogue. I do mean to say, however, that there is nothing this side of the presidential chair he could not have had, so far as nominations go, and in the country the possibility of his getting there is nothing in the diplomatic service out into the world, the possibility of his

rather than to be made.

He preferred to be a power unseen and in letters of gold and placed in frames of felt. rather than a figure-head whose brains silver, and raised on high for the reading were under another man's hat. I don't intend here to follow Mr. Barlow's career with any degree of detail. I simply want to use Because they were rich?

him as an illustration, and an admirable

What this Country Permits man, built as he was, to accomplish. If he had degenerated into a mere money-grubber, in what would he have differed from a hundred men whose names spring to our lips as we talk? A mere accumulation of money, as Peter Cooper aptly put it, is lay aside half your daily income, even if it be but 50 cents, and the normal consequence is a fortune in the course of time. Any miser can do that, any clout can do that, and hundreds of misers and hundreds of clouts have done it, are doing it and will do it down to the day of their departure. Barlow did love to make money, and the opportunities afforded him by this land were many. He utilized them to the full. In the course of his practice he made millions. Fortunately for him, however, money was but a means to many ends. Like an honest man he used it first for the establishment of his home, for the enhancement of the happi ness of those dependent upon him. He was liberal, he was generous, he was off-handed n both liberality and generosity. He was far-visioned too, and his name was found on the original lists of subscribers to many

enterprises of solid pith. The World newspaper was started by re-ligious fanatics. It was to be an alleged religious daily. Now, no one objects to religion, and everybody who enjoys a clear perption of what religion is should have as much of it on week days as on Sunday, but a man who goes through the streets proclaiming his religion, the everlasting canter who sings songs and delivers prayers in his counting-room-these men are the offscouring of the earth, and are regarded as hypocrites by the great mass of his fellow-creat ures, and by the Creator himself, who, to say the least, knows as much as we do. Of The Paper Came to Grief.

he might have loafed in the shilling gallery and participated in the hurrah boys of the shift-sleeve brigade, but he didn't.

I write no euloury here of the ments, but narrow-minded and bigh-sedd bight and bi Its editor. Mr. Spaulding. a man of great natural gifts, of great scholastic attainments, but narrow-minded and pig-headed, here, yet when you consider that the man they hired to edit the paper, Moses Manton Marble, was a renegade Republican, a man without political principle, who hadn't a dollar in the world, and needed establish-

Who Can be Surprised

that his paper failed and that the mission was a fizzle? Mr. Barlow was right: the party did need a daily journal, but it needed I think it will be seen in the tory of rail-road management, of steamship manipula-head of it, and brains in its countingom as well. I know of but one mistake ade by Mr. Barlow outside of his selection Moses Marble to edit the World, and that was the confidence he reposed in a clerk, whose defalcation a few months ago tripped Barlow's legal firm of many hun ireds of thousands of dollars. In fact, sphere. This country has grown so fast, 1ts think he showed as much tact in the selecneeds and demands are so exacting, that a tion of his partners and associates in affairs their movers to catch his eye. When the debate is on, he recognizes the speakers man of tact finds constant opportunity to as he did in manipulating men and management make more walking things easy for others. ng enterprises.

He was really, then, a great man. Could he have been equally great in tion every German workman will be entiingland, in France, in Germany? I doubt it. There he would have had no and will be assured of a pensioned old age. such scope as a young man. In Great Britain it would have been a quarter of a century before he would have had opportunity to plead a cause, to conduct a negotiation. Nothing but the merest chance could have brought him from obscurity. His natural ability would have made him useful as a managing clerk in time, and in the preparation of papers he would have been found marvellously accurate, rapid; but prejudice is great over there against young men, and it would have been regarded as the very extremity of unpermittable audacity had he tried to push forth his tiny craft into the ocean of endeavor, and would have found not only billows and adverse winds to contend with, but a calm upliftment of the Gibraitar Rock of Set Precision and destroyed ere his first voyage had much more than started.

Gibraitar Rock of Set Precision and destroyed ere his first voyage had much more than started.

Just so with Flynn,

Flynn's endeavor was on a lower plane, doubt very much if he cared for men or enterprises, save as they enhanced his individual fortunes. He, however, was much more than a money-maker. He came to New York with \$36. He left New York at the age of forms and any be fairly said of the side there has been and any one than a money-maker. He came to New York with \$36. He left New York at the age of forms and any be fairly said of the side there has been and any one than a money-maker. He came to New York with \$36. He left New York at the age of forms and any be fairly said of the side there has been advanced a claim to justification by the development of an idea which is an outgrowth of modern Christian morality, to wit, that the State has not only defensive and protective duties, but positive and special of furthers. This is certainly to place the defence of the proposal on an exalted ground. It appeals to other motives than those generally held to govern the political activities of its author. The unshot of the experiment will be noted with an eager and anxious interventions. Britain it would have been a quarter of a dollars. A vicious rivalry reduces their sev- but prejudice is great over there against invidends. That destroys the value of the garded as the very extremity of unperfailing and becoming smaller and smaller forth his tiny craft into the ocean of

they have brought upon the corporations they represent, with mutual desire to make things better, this difficulty is smoothed away, that embarrassment is turned aside, this objection is removed, that conflict is age of 40, is a brief period, as we look at a strict period to make this objection is removed, that conflict is a strict period to make the post of the experiment will be noted with an eager and anxious inference. This much may be fairly said of the undertaking, that as an endeavor to reform the administration of the poor law system to graphles with a necessary work, while it is not without some fairly hopeful features. affairs. It is a brief period to nations, and ands are shaken on a bargain honestly in- | nations are made up of individuals. Twenty years is a long time in prison. out. Incomes are enlarged, dividends are years is an eternity when looked at through but 20 years in a professional career, 20 nancial atmosphere. Do you mean to tell | years in the realms of finance, 20 years in me that the man who brought that about, any great enterprise, counting from its insaving millions upon millions of property to vast processional period of years, needed to preserving for public utilization roads in bring any great enterprise to substantial, solid basement and gilded turretted super prepared for the public demand, is not en- structure. Twenty years spent between the found to assist in proving his claim. All

a happy faculty of utilizing the opportunities afforded in this country alone of all the country's of the earth.

Barlow was heavily built. He was an educated man. His associates were on the upper levels of life. He was fond of literary society. He believed in art in all its lines. He enjoyed to read, to study, to reflect, and as a companion he was affable, entertaining and instructive, withal. Flynn, entertaining and instructive, withal. Flynn, and the results after visit after visit to him brought clee, but visit after visit to him brought nothing.

"I finally asked him one day if he ever wrote letters home, and if he might not have written about that time.

"Why, yes," said he, "I used to write to my sweetheart.

"And where is she now?" I asked.

"There she is."

"Did you ever save any of those letters, madam." I inquired, Just as though a wooman didn't always save her love-letters tied up in a ribbon.] ties afrorded in this country alone of all the country's of the earth.

Barlow was heavily uilt. He was an educated man. His associates were on the upper levels of hie. He was found of literary society. He believed in art in all the laterary society. He believed in art in all the literary society. He believed in art in all the literary society. He believed in art in all the literary society. He believed in art in all the literary society. He believed in art in all the literary society. He believed in art in all the literary society. He believed in art in all the literary society. He believed in art in all the literary society. He believed in art in all the literary society. He believed in art in all the literary society. He believed in a tribulation of the literary society. He believed in a tribulation of the literary society. He believed in a tribulation of the literary society. He believed in the literary society is society of the society of the literary society. He believed in this lines, the contined his onterories to Brockyn, then to New York, and here years of his life, when he became interested in as erres fout-of-town seculations, at Charles, the literary society. He was beginning to widen his sphere. He was beginning to bride his life, when he became interested in as soon as he had recovered with the reason of the standard through he never would have unquestionably have attained the scholarly tone, because that was not atall thing then chround all the State taking hold of the capital itself, and radiating thence through all the scholar to branch out and had he lived as long as Mr. Earlow, allthough he never would have unquestionably have attained the scholarly tone, because that was not atall this flagor, of the great counts sellor, he would have unquestionably have attained the scholarly tone, because that was not atall the six of this reunited confederacy.

The Bathing-Mask Fad. Sandard and the literary than the scholar than the story of these men light well be written out into the world, the possibi flect and as a companion he was affable, entertaining and instructive, withal. Flynn, on the other hand, found great delight in managing men locally, while he made money locally. At first he confined his enterprises to Brooklyn, then to New York, and here he remained until the last three years of his life, when he became interested in aself too. Richmond, Chicago and I think San Francisco. You see he was beginning to widen his sphere. He was beginning to branch out and had he lived as long as Mr. Barlow, although he never would have attained the scholarly tone, because that was not attall to his fancy, of the great counsellor, he would have unquestionably have met him many a time and oft in the upper altitudes of diplomacy, having something the first here and the first here in the continuous school of the sunstroke. He had written her as soon as he had recovered to sufficiently, and told how the day was oppressive and the march to Washington hot and dustry, and how he had been overcome with the heat and had fallen out by the was not attailed to his fancy, of the great counsellor, he would have unquestionably have met him many a time and oft in the upper altitudes of diplomacy, having something the restriction in a rivulred. [Just as though a woman didn't always save her love-letters tied up in a riboon.]

"Why, yes, I believe all the letters he ever wrote me are upstairs somewhere now," she replied. Pretty soon she came how, is he replied. Pretty s

he could not have had when his party was being something more than a clod-hopper, in power.

He was wise enough, however, to make a factory hand. It seems to me that the

ODD ITEMS.

Preston county, W. Va., has a ghost that smokes cigarettes. A saloon in Philadelphia has this odd sign: "Turtle soup on tap." An Illinois man who bet that the world was round and failed to prove it had to pay over \$25.

It is reported that a floating island 300 yards in diameter has been found in Honey lake, Idaho. There is a young lady in Virginia who can write two love letters at once—one with each hand.

one of God's pupils, who bids fair to rise, step by step, from humblest lot to highest pinnacle of successful endeavor, of widetemperance drinks.

A dollar, which John Cummings of Morning, W. Va., put a mark on three years ago, came back to him yesterday.

There are over 800,000 more widows than widowers in England. In France for every 100 widowers there are 194 widows.

A large cave has been discovered near Las Cruces. N. M., the interior of which is lined with veins of almost pure silver.

When walking out the Empress of Russia always carries a large fan with which to screen her face from those who stare rudely at her.

A Topeka society lady recently issued invitations for a "breakfast" and three-fourths of the guests were on hand before she was out of bed.

appear in the Farmer's Review Wednesday:
The reports of our crop correspondents outside of Minnesota and Dakota, are very encouracing and indicate that a continuance
of the present favorable conditions will result in heavy crops of all kinds.
The present condition of the potato crop
is above the average in most of the States
covered by our reports. In Nebraska, Minnesota and Dakota where it falls below, the
cause may be attributed to drouth.
As regards other crops, in Illinois and
Indiana, prospects are fair all around. Corn
is small, owing to the cold wet weather in
June, but the stand is good, and a few
weeks of hot weather would bring it forward rapidly. In a few counties cut worms
have worked some damage. The oat crop
is promising. Showers have been abundant and timely in most counties, but a few
sections in the central portions of these
States need rain.
Some parts of Kentucky and Ohio have
had too much rain for the good of corn,
which has been in ured somewhat by cut
worms and is backward as in Illinois. Oats,
however, are in good condition in these
States and will yield heavily provided the A cloud burst in Nevada the other day dropped enough water on a region two miles square to form a lake of 10 acres in extent and 10 feet deep.

Williamsport, Penn., has a novelty called a 'bicycle jenny.' consisting of 20 bicycles in a circle, so fixed that any one can ride without falling off. A young man who clerks in a Philadelphia store contracted a dimple in his cheek while trying to smoke some defective-draught cigars which his wife gave him.

cigars which his wife gave him.

In one of two stone sarcophagi found at Rome, in the Prati di Castello, the skeleton of a girl was found along with a wooden doll with jointed arms and legs.

The postmaster general of Siam is named Somdetch Phra Chow Nong Ya Thor Chow Fa Bhauuvauqis Swanguvuqse Kooma Phra Bhanubhaudhawouqsee Vavadey. According to the society editor of a Clinton, Mo., paper, the maid of honor at a recent welding at that place wore a cream surah silk dress with an empire sash and a "surplus" waist.

Surplus" Waist.

Numerous fissures have suddenly appeared in the earth near Mantanzas, Cuba, and have created great alarm among the inhabitants of that vicinity. Some of the issures are 600 feet long, 24 feet wide and There is a woman in a West-of-England town who makes a good living by killing cats. She advertises that if people who are about to go away for the summer will send their cats to her she will kill them with

Mrs. John Gehan, a stout woman of Ma-nanoy City, Penn., spanked Grocer Good-nan with her shoe because she thought he nad overcharged her boy for pot herbs. The court fined her six cents, in addition to

The colored people of Tiptonville, Tenn.. lon't know the rules of poker. The other lay, when one of their number won \$5 at he game and proposed to keep it, they ran lim off to the woods and sought to hang lim.—[Detroit Free Press.]

It has long been a tradition with the peo-le of the Funjaub that leprosy is not an ncurable attiction. At Tarn Taran there s a sacred tank, built 250 years ago by the ikh saint, Gurn Arjan, and it is believed hat any leper who can swim across it will e healed.

be healed.
Cairo has a grocer named Tyler, and the first question he asks of a would-be purchaser is: "Do you snore?" If the fact is admitted that ends the matter right then and there—no purchase can be made. He has taken a vow not to sell even a strawberry to a man who snores.—[Detroit Free Press.
When the Seminole Indians of Florida elect a chief they choose the biggest fighter and most successful hunter of the tribe. If there happens to be a tie between two candidates, their method of deciding it is to have each candidate place a live coal on his wrist. The one who flinches first loses the office. The great bridge which is to cross the St.

awrence at Quebec will, with its ap-roaches, be 34,000 feet, or nearly six and a aff miles long. The top of the bridge will e 408 feet above high water level allowing he largest ocean vessels to pass under it, one span in the bridge will have a length Mrs. Cyrus W. Field is said to guard as the

after the successful laying of the Atlantic was bestowed.

At Greenville, Tenn., the other night a policeman blazed away at a colored man and shot him in the elbow, the ball glancing and striking him in the cheek. As he spit the ball out, he said: "Look heah white yuh knows yuh gwinter have been appeared in Maine are seen silvate, and cars owned in Maine are seen silvate. chief among her treasures a small sliver box presented to her husband by the municipality of New York and containing the freedom of the city. This was given to Mr. Field after the successful laying of the Atlanuc cable, and was the last time that the honor was bestowed. for a new law in Germany which stands without precedent or parallel in the history of legislation. When it comes into operatled to relief in case of sickness or accident,

uh knows yuh gwinter brake some 'spect ble pusson's winder glass." able pusson's winder glass."

A Scottish assurance company has worked up quite an extensive burglary insurance business. The premiums charged vary from 1-6 per cent, on goods in terrace or attached houses, to ½ per cent in banks and jewelry stores, and Glasgow and Ed inburgh papers say it is getting quite fashionable to take out insurance against losses from midnight thieves.

A curious walking match took place at Portsmouth, O., the other morning, between a merchant formerly of Cincinnati, and a clerk. It was to decide which should wed a fair young lady, to whom both gentlemen had been paying attention. They walked five miles, the merchant winning by 50 feet.

In the machine hall of the Paris Exhibi-

In the machine hall of the Paris Exhibition is a casting weighing 10 tons. This piece de founderie is not intended to serve any useful purpose, but merely intended to show what can be accomplished by pattern makers, moulder and founder. As regards intricacy of detail it has never been surpassed.

A curious theft is reported from Prague, A burglar, having gained access to the cabinet of a well-known collector, broke open a small but richly-chased steel coffre fort of antique workmanship and, having taken out its contents (about \$150 in Austrian currency), obligingly left the casket, the worth of which, at a moderate computation, is said to be \$1250. to be \$1250.

A New York jeweller has two jewels

How a Pension Was Secured for the Mr. Mayer, the special examiner of the bureau of pensions, told of a man who lives up in Butler country. He is paralyzed from a sunstroke received while on the march to Washington to the grand review, after the

surrender of Lee. Not a man could be

and the property of the casket the worth of which grade the property of the pr

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A Georgia paper reports that Savannah has a flock of red-headed geese. There has not been an execution of a white man in South Carolina for 25 years.

Port Huron has a man whose forehead is so low that when he weeps the tears run down his back. A prisoner in a Kentucky jail attempted to commit suicide by eating two dozen pads of blotting paper.

A swarm of bees broke up an auction sale at Scranton the other day by settling down in the midst of the bidders.

in the midst of the bidders.

It has been found that a nickel-plated ne without will stop short.

It is against the city and in the midst of the bidders.

The father of \$20,000,000.

The father of \$20,000,000.

The father of \$20,000,000.

The father of \$20,000,000.

An umbrella that has done.

It is against the city ordinance in Castile.
N. Y., for a donkey to appear on the streets unless accompanied by a man. A nugget of gold weighing 336 ounces as just been found near Wedderburn Victoria, by a young Austrian named Costa lovitch. A. Fisher, a New Castle merchant, showed

an ostensible ignoramus how to draw up a \$50 check, and finds that the lesson has cost him that amount.

A five-dollar gold piece was found in an orange which a lady in Syracuse was eating, and the dozen people who heard of it first went out and bought every orange in town to look for more gold.

to look for more gold.

Although he had an income of \$750,000 a year in addition to a couple of palaces kept up without cost to him, the late crown prince of Austria left debts amounting to \$2,000,000, all of which the Emperor has At Birmingham, Ala., a Baptist minister

took 15 converts to a mill pond owned by one Burton for the purpose of baptizing them. Burton declared he did not believe immersion, and drove the party off with a shotgun.

A curious instance of the far-reaching distress growing out of the Johnstown flood comes from England. A London paper says 500 Cornwall families are reported to be wearing crape for relatives lost in the Conemand. a shotgun.

maugh valley.

Robert Goss, who lives near Wheeling, W. Va.. has a process of compressing bran which he thinks will make him rich. He claims that a block a trifle smaller than an ordinary brick will last a cow or horse for two days when soaked.

Eighteen Cincinnati grocers offer their customers 3 per cent, discount if they will

customers 3 per cent. discount if they will carry home their purchases. They can afford to do even better than this, as some

afford to do even better than this, as some of them have to keep as many as eight horses, wagons and drivers.

In China one can always borrow money on the strength of having a son, but nobody would advance him a cent if he had a dozen daughters. The former is responsible for the debt of his father for three generations. The latter is only responsible for the debt.

enthusiasm, and the ability to write shorthand."

Thomas Cunningham of Fort Wayne, Ind., called upon a young married lady there the other afternoon and requested her to play upon the piano for him. She played "Nearer to Thee." "It is a beautiful piece." he said, when the young lady had finished, "and I guess I am as near my God now as I shall ever be." Suddenly springing up from his chair he drew from his hip pocket a small revolver, and, pointing it in the direction of his heart, pulled the trigger. The landlady of the house into which the would-be suicide had entered uninvited. I happened at that moment to go into the room, and, jumping forward, made a clutch

noved it into a deeper globe, so that no at the revolver just in the nick of time, and the bullet flew harmless. A man who lives near Lima, O., wears his long beard in plaits. Cable cars are run at the rate of 14 miles an hour in parts of Chicago. The Shah wears a million and a half dollars in diamonds when dressed.

A small yellow dog of New York was owned by 20 different urchins in three days Queen Victoria is the richest woman in the British Kingdom. She has accumu-lated a fortune of \$20,000,000.

An umbrella that has done service for 40 years is owned by a Stroudsburg (Penn.) man, and still protects him from the rain.

John Moore of Indiana declared himself guilty of robbery, paid a constable \$2 to arrest him, and then hired a carriage for \$3 to take them to the county jail to take them to the county jail.

A woman at Ephratah, Penn, has died from a brain trouble occasioned by worry over reading about the Johnstown disaster, though she had no friends there.

the shoes in a trunk. the shoes in a trunk.

Peter Anderson, a Wisconsin man, has hair that fluffs out from his head like wool to inches thick, so that he has to wear in lieu of a hat a silk turban, with an elastic band at the mouth.

band at the mouth.

A Mussulman woman has just died in Meean Meer, India, credited with 150 years of age. She was blind, deaf and dumb, and almost inanimate. She died in the house of a grandson, who is over 80.

Col. F. D. Hitt of Ottawa, Ill., possesses some rare relics of the early French explorers of the Mississippi valley. Among them are the camp kettle of La. Salle and the Jesuit cross of Father Marquette.

George Ormshy, a fruit raiser of Pomona.

George Ormsby, a fruit raiser, of Pomona, Cal., has had suit instituted against him for \$1500 for kisses the plaintiff avers he inflicted forcibly upon her on April 20. The number is not set down in the bill. Bees settled in the top of J. W. Hender-on's dwelling, near Atlanta, Ga., eight ears ago, and were not disturbed until day efore yesterday, when the gable end was orn off and the entire roof found filled with In Warasdin, Croatia, a mother of 117

In Warasdin, Croatia a mother of 117 years gave away her maiden daughter of 83 to a tramway conductor of 46. The elder lady of the two was in ecstacy of delight at having lived to see her child married.

The family of W. F. Strause of Shamokin, Penn., have odd luck in birthdays. His wife was born on Christmas, his second daughter on St. Valentine's day, his third on the Fourth of July, and his only son on Thanksgiving day.

on the Fourth of July, and his only son on Thanksgiving day.

An enterprising Philadelphia bootblack has attracted a great deal of attention during the past week by this sign, which he puts on his operating chair, "Boots Blacked Yellow," He has a sort of mayonnaise dressing for russet shoes.

dressing for russet shoes.

If a Chinaman desires the death of an enemy he goes and hangs himself upon that enemy's door. It is considered a sure way to kill not only that particular enemy, but members of his entire family will be in jeopardy of losing their lives.

A despatch from Georgia reports that workmen, while opening a road up the side of Piceon mountain, found beneath a large, flat rock an iron pot containing \$2000 in specie. The supposition is that the money was hidden during war times.

In the Dutch portion of Borneo the natives used to adorn their huts with human heads, and they were not particular whose head it was. Over 2000 of them had to be killed in order to put a stop to this practice, which is now obsolete.

order to but a stop to this practice, which is now obsolete.

Lord Balfour of Burleigh is a direct descendant of Robert Bruce, and has in his family archives a deed signed by that monarch conferring upon one of his ancestors the title to a small estate at Clackmannan, which has ever since remained in the possession of the family.

The life of Jacob Hocker of McKeesport, Penn. is recovering from a fever of peculiar.

The life of Jacob Hocker of McKeesport, Penn. is recovering from a fever of peculiar type. Her whole body shed its skin. The skin of the hands and arms came off like a glove, and the hair toe and finger nails also came off. This is the third time the lady has had the affliction.

A man named Cole fell asleep while sitting in a cart in Alcona county, Mich., the other day, and when he awoke both his jaws were broken. His head while he slept rested upon the side of the cart, and the horses walked under a chute, which caught the man on the jaws.

The whole apparatus of the new electropneumatic signal balloon, including the machine for making the gas, weighs only 52 pounds, and can be conveniently carried by one man. The balloon is held captive by two wires connected with two electromagnets acting on a cylinder of compressed air, which works a set of signal arms.

A man down in Markam, W. Va., nearly died of thirst the other day, He will drink nothing but rain water, and, as they had a dry spell, his supply gave out. He could not be persuaded to drink anything for a week, but his neighbors got tired of his foolishness and held him down and poured water down his throat. He was presty far gone, but is getting along nicely now.

A dead oak tree was taken up on Wragg mall. Charleston, S. C., last week, and

gone, but is getting along nicely now.

A dead oak tree was taken up on Wragg mail, Charleston, S. C., last week, and under the roots, about four feet deep, was found an 18 pounder solid shot, apparently from a siege or ship's gun. The tree was 30 or 40 years old, and, besides, no such shot fell in the city during the last war. It is, therefore, a relic of the revolution, fired probably during the siege of Charleston by Sir Henry Clinton, and from a battery near. Haddrell's Point.

Work for workers! Are you ready to work, and do you want to make money? Then write to B. F. Johnson & Co. of Richmond, Va., and see if they cannot help you.

## CARE OF THE HAIR

Combs Should be Used Sparingly.

How to Keep It Glessy, Healthy and Handsome.

Simple Recipes That May Add Greatly to Man and Woman's Comfort.

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever," and Its Velocity, Appearance and Mighty so is a rich mass of hair on a woman's head. Even if nature has denied her other gifts, this one will make her lovely, for 'tis woman's crowning glory.

The German and Breton women have

must be removed, while the glands of the scale, particularly the oil-glands, are very active, pouring out their secretions, which spread through the hairs by capillary attraction, serving to luvireate and keep them in a glossy condition, but at the same time rendering them liable to catch dust and floating particles.

na glossy condition, but at the same time endering them liable to catch dust and oating particles.

The very best methods of keeping the calb and hair clean and in a good condition is frequent brushing with a soft brush. A elebrated hair dresser says: "You cannot rush the scalp too much or the hair too tittle." This is a better rule to follow than to been money for boundes, etc. many of hich are highly injurious, and result in arm where good was expected.

Persons whose hair is kept short, as with hildren and men, derive a lasting benefit from plunging the head in a basin of cold rater every morning and then rubbing he scalp briskly with a coarse towel. Under ordinary circumstances frequent rushing is sufficient to keep the hair and calb clean and in good condition. Washing need be indulged in only once a month, thile persons whose occupations expose hem to the influence of dust and dirt, as rell as those having by nature excessively ity scalps, must wash the hair more frequently. Try the following German pre-cription and you will be repaid: Wash the each of the property of an egg: rubbing it

The use of soap, where bendoline does not

prove sufficient to preserve the desired shape of the crimps, is injurious. If it must be used, however, get the very best white castile soap, as it contains less alkali than

castile soap, as it contains less alkali than others.

Premature gray hairs are frequently brought about by debility, anxiety and keeping the head too warm or dressing it too long a time in one position.

Dyeing the hair, whatever may be the inducements, is ever an unsatisfactory procedure. One cannot conceal the ravages of time so easily, and no one is in reality deceived. It is certainly a loss of dignity, for every one smiles at the thought of would be youthful people whom one sees with the complexion of a peach melting into "crows" feet" at the corners of the eyes, and through whose raven locks can be seen a play of irridescent coloring. Apart from all this, these dyes are very injurious, often affecting the eyesight. Each hair grows from its "papilla." lives its life from two to four years in healthy persons and then

Dies and Drops Out, to be succeeded by another, just as plants grow year after year from the same root. Nothing contributes so much to loss of hair as the disease commonly called "dandruff."

If this cannot be got rid of by gentle means then visit a physician, who will be able to cure it if he is visited in time. During a long illness the physician should be called upon to examine the scalp and give directions for preserving the hair. Catting the ends once a month is advocated but it avails little unless each hair is taken separately. This is a long process, and there are hairdressers who do this for a small sum. Gentle and regular friction is the best of tonics to induce a healthy scalp. Stroking the hair with the hands gives a salutary gloss.

A little ammonia or tincture of cantharides acts as a mild stimulant. Rubbing the scalp with a raw onion is said to be beneficial, with afterwards a touch of honey put on, but from 40 to 50 strokes night and morning with the brush is best of all. This will also develop the arm muscles.

Dress the hair in whatever style suits you best without following fashion's behest. Do not comb it up to the top of the head so that you almost take the roots along; it not only ruins the hair, but should be worn on perfectly shaped heads. Those whose hair grows in streaks or patches should avoid any conventional style, simply arranging the hair in loose fluffy waves and careless twists. They will find it much more becoming, and it will help to cover the unequal coloring. illness the physician should be called upon

Getting Up Early. [Medical Classics.]

All this talk about early rising is moon shine. The habit of turning out of bed in the middle of the night suits some people let them enjoy it. But it is only folly to lay down a general rule upon the subject.

down a general rule upon the subject.

Some men are fit for nothing all day after they have risen early every morning. Their energies are deadened, their imaginations are heavy, their spirits are depressed.

It is said you can work so well in the morning. Some people can, but others can work best at night; others, again, in the afternoon. Long trial and experiment form the only conclusive tests upon these points.

As for getting up early, because Prof. All-Gammon has written letters to the papers proving the necessity of it, let no one be goose enough to do it.

We all know the model man aged 80: "I invariably arise at 5: I work three hours, take a light breakfast—namely, a cracker and a pinch of salt; work five hours more; never smoke, never drink anything but harley water, eat no dinner, and go to bed at 6 in the evening."

If anybody finds that donkeyfied sort of ife suits him, by all means let him continue it. But few people would care to live sighty on these terms. If a man cannot get all withered and crumpled up on easier continues than those, it is almost as well that the should depart before he is a nuisance to simself and a bore to everybody else.

Schoolboys and young people generally. But let no one torture himself with the

thought that he could have been twice as yood a man as he is if he had risen every merning at daylight. The habit would kill half of us in less than five years.

eccentricities of building. It is on this back alley exposure that Mr. Furness has built his smoking den. Mr. Furness is a mighty hunter, and has travelled many times to the Rocky mountains, and returned home laden with spoils. This den is one-story high, built of cedar slabs unplaned, and with a sloping roof. Inside there is a dado of unbarked young cedars, and a fireplace built of rough blocks of gneiss. The rafters are exposed, and the beams are hung with skins and Indian blankets. The table is a cedar slab, mounted on unbarked cedar legs, the chairs are rough in form and work manship, but made easy with the skins of buffalo and bear. The adornments of the room are antlers of moose, elk and deer, the horns of the buffalo and the huntsman's arms. One side of the room is hung with engravings. It seems that a man could not express himself in a more ideally virile manner than in this room.

### THAT DEATH-DEALING WAVE.

Gust of Wind Preceding It. [St. Louis Globe-Democrat.] The velocity of the wave is an interesting of a pencil, you know, is cedar; the lead, subject of inquiry. The information upon as it is called, graphite. Whitewood is The German and Efector women have beautiful hair as a rule. Among American temperature of the South Popular temperature of the South

Persons whose hair is kept short, as with children and men, derive a lasting benefit from plunging the head in a basin of cold water every morning and then rubburg the scalp briskly with a coarse towel.

Under ordinary circumstances frequent brushing is sufficient to keep the hair and scal to clean and in good condition. Washing need be indulged in only once a month, while persons whose occupations expose them to the influence of dust and dirt, as well as those having by nature excessively pily scalps, must wash the hair more frequently. Try the following German prescribtion and you will be repaid: Wash the heaten thoroughly once a week with the beaten yolk of an egg; rubbing it well into the scalb, then rinsing with olevely of water. This renders the hair soft and shiny. This formula may be improved by adding half a teacup of ammonia, a table-spoonful each of olf of bergamot and while castle scap, a teaspoonful of nowdered borax, and a quart of rain water, to be thoroughly mixed and kept in a covered jar for a monthly washing of the head.

Those Maying Long Mair, and who have great trouble in drying it, should braid the hair in several braids; this will also keep it from tangling; dry it thoroughly with coarse towels, and stin that is what many calm as their experience of the wave day to the first that is what many calm as their experience of the wave was moving the last that is what many calm as their experience in the sound from the hills at various promething that the spread of the spread of the sound of the mass of the spread of the sex of the condition was a last loop of the sale.

Those Maying Long Mair, the promething the promething the sex of the wave of the cold and would slow up. Behind the dam the waters would be converted to the sex of the sound of the head.

Those Maying Long Mair, the hier and then the sun or by the fire until oute dry. If any good-natured person will fan your hair dry, so much the better. Persons who are liable to colds should never venture out of doors when the hair sat all moi

moline answers the purpose best, as it does not become rancid.

Do not forget in dressing the hair that the true use of the comb should be remembered, which is to separate the individual hairs from each other, to prevent matting, and to make the "part;" it should never be used to scrape the scalp in order to relieve itching tensations. The fine comb must be used to scrape the scalp in order to relieve itching tensations. The fine comb must be used to scrape the scalp in order to relieve itching tensations. The fine comb must be used to scrape the scalp in order to relieve itching tensations. The fine comb must be used to scrape the scalp in order to relieve itching tensations. The fine comb must be used to scrape the scalp in order to relieve itching tensations. The fine comb must be used to scrape the scalp in order to relieve itching tensations. The fine comb must be used to scrape the scalp in order to relieve itching tensations. The fine comb must be used to scrape the scalp in order to relieve itching tensations the fine comb must be used to save the surface as if the mass was full of above the surface as if the mass was full of ife.

Another phenomenon which many saw was the wind, foreman Kelly said, actually moved houses from their foundations before the wave reached them. This explains in some degree the declarations of one class of eye-witnesses who saw the wave go by while at its greatest velocity. These insist that there did not seem to be any water in the front of the wave. The front, according to their description, was a rolling collection of trees, rocks, houses, timbers, and to remain the first of the wave, they say, until the valley, widened at Woodvale, and there the water and the wall the walley, with a greatlake pushing down the valley, with a greatlake pushing down the valley, with a greatlake pushing down the vall

belonged was assigned in the programme to a position between two ironclads close under the fort. We anticipated hot and terrible work. The flagship led the way, and was approaching within range, when Lieutenant-Commander B— of my ship ordered all hands called to muster. The brawny tars gathered aft on the quarter-deck, with the officers in their usual places, and the commander began to read from the prayer book the 'Prayer Before Battle.' It was a solemn moment; noue knew who or how many among us might suddenly be ushered into the presence of the God of battles. Our commander read as though he felt it; the whole ship's company were awed and hushed, and the throbbing of the engines and wash of water along the sides seemed preternaturally loud. When about half through a signal was reported from the flagship: and was approaching within range, when

flagship:
"Come to anchor in your positions,"
"When it was read to our commander, a sudden revulsion of feeling came over him.
Throwing down the prayer book upon the hatch, he exclaimed:
"'Well, I'll be d—if I'm going to pray if
we ain't agoing to fight! Pipe down!""

The old historic houses of washington are rapidly passing away. The march of improvement requires that more modern dwellings with greater conveniences shall take their place. There still exists, on the corner of 18th street and New York avenue, a house that in its day was one of the most famous in our city. It has, because of its peculiar build, always been known as the "octagon house." It was built by John Tayloe, a rich Virginian, and the father of Benjamin Ogle Tayloe, whose residence is now occupied by Senator Don Cameron on Lafayette square. When the British burned the White House in 1814 the Tayloe property was rented by the government for an executive mansion, and here it was that Mistress "Dolly" Madison gave her dinners and receptions until the White House was made habitable again. Ht. Hon. Charles Bagot, a diplomat of large experience, was the English minister to this country for the most of the time that Mrs. Madison resided in this house, and he wrote to a friend in London that although he had been stationed in most of the capitals of Europe, and of course had been most handsomely entertained, he had never spent pleasanter evenings than in the comparatively plain dwelling-place of Mrs. Madison, A high compliment to the wife of the fourth president.

Red Heads and the Pale Horse.

[Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle.]
Red hair is a point, and a very strong one Red hair is a point, and a very strong one at that, against a man when he attempts to have his life insured. This is what the Savannah medical examiner for a number of associations told a reporter: "It seems strange to most men when I tell this," he continued, "but the facts at hand in the main offices of the insurance companies show that the risk is greater upon persons whose hair is of that color than others. They seem to be disnosed toward consumption or other lung troubles. As a result examiners pay especial attention to them. Even when they show not the slightest trace of a possible pulmonary complaint they often develop its worst form in a comparatively short time. It is not an infallible rule, of course, that red hair means lungs predisposed to disease, but its so often the case that the insurer feels justified in exercising unusual precautions in reference to that class of applicants."

A Missionary's Odd Freak.

[New York Sun.]
A gentleman recently from the Congo, story of the doings of an American mission ary on that river who has made himself the A Bachelor's Smoking-Room.
(Philadelphia Press.)

Frank Furness of Philadelphia has a smoking den that is regarded as one of the notable rooms in the country. Philadelphia bas several distinctions; among others it is a city of back alleys. This is not only a convenience in the matter of ash barrels, which Philadelphians send out the back way. but it allows for many pleasant talk of the white settlement. He did his

tonished to see the white man appear among them wearing nothing but a breech clout. Some white men who happened along a tew days later persuaded the gentleman that it would conduce to his comfort and he would do just as much good, if he resumed his customary garb.

SAW ONCE OR SIX TIMES. Why a Cheap Pencil Half Used Up is

Often of No Good Thereafter. [New York Mail and Express.]

"Why is it," asked the scribe, as he looked to 10 p. m. All are welcome. timidly over the desk side at the big manufacturer, "when you first begin to sharpen a lead pencil that the lead is so good and it

fixed brushes wet with it. This particular process is repeated several times."

So saving, the big manufacturer returned to his desk and correspondence,
The polishing thereafter is done mainly by hand.

Black Kings on 19, 30; white man on 20, king on 12. Black to play and win.
30.26 16.11 15.11 12.8 23.19
20.16 19.15\* 8.4 7.3 4.8
26.23 11.8 11.7 8.12 19.15

### THE FIRST.

A baby's in the house, And everybody's happy; But no one's quite so proud As is that pigmy's pappy.

You'd think there never was Expressly to adore it. He sets the youngster's nurse, Poor soul, into a fidget,

By pointing out the marks Of greatness in the midget. "That head's a perfect doms;" A Shakespeare or a Bacon You'd think the child, at least,

Tho' pride's a deadly sin-And Christian he-the minute He knew it was a boy He saw himself within it. And the' he counts himself

No measly "small pertater,"
He sees reflected there
His greatness grown greater. But wait until some day

When baby has a brother, And tho' the infant's far From being just the worst one,

His genius lies in this-He's smart-because the first one!

Origin of "We Won't Go Home."

[Louisville Post.]
An interesting history of an old and well-An interesting history of an old and well-known comic tune was given by Prof. Ensel, a music teacher, in a speech in the Music Teachers' Association yesterday. He said when the army of the first Napoleon was in Egypt in 1799 the camp for awhile was near the pyramids. One afternoon about sunset the band was playing. The inhabitants of the desert had collected near and were listening to the music. Nothing unusual happened until the band struck up a tune which we now hear under the name of "We Won't Go Home Till Morning." Instantly there were the wildest demonstrations of joy among the Bedouins. They embraced each other and shouted and No Fight, No Prayer.

[Chicago Herald.]

A group of naval officers were indulging the other day in reminiscences of the war, when one of them told the following yarn:

"Early on the morning of December 24, 1864." he said, "Admiral Porter signalled to the fleet before Fort Fisher, 'Get under way and follow me.' The ship to which I belonged was assigned in the programme to

[Texas Siftings.]
Scene in an artist's studio — friend equipped for a journey who has come to say goodby: Friend-Farewell, you will never see me

Artist-You say I will never see you

again?
"That's what I say."
"Do you really mean it?"
"I do."
"Then lend me \$10 before you go. I want something to remember you by."

[New York Graphic.]
Stories of the late Simon Cameron are neard everywhere. He was always proud of the poverty with which he began his life, and referred to it frequently as the key of his success. When his son was running for the Senate the old gentleman was a little we ain't agoing to fight! Pipe down!'"

Dolly Madison's House.

[Washington Press.]

The old historic houses of Washington are rapidly passing away. The march of improvement requires that more modern.

[Drake's Magazine.] Visitor—Been having a storm here?

Kansan-No. sir: we have not had a storm here for over a year. "Why, how does it come that all those brick buildings are unroofed, that church blown over, the schoolhouse turned out in the street, and the dwelling houses torn up and scattered about?"

"Oh. there was a little wind yesterday that shook things up some, but it didn't amount to anything. Just a good strong breeze."

Strange Spectacle in Prison.

[Alta California.] For the first time in the history of the State penitentiary convicts were confirmed to the Catholic faith yesterday in the chapel at San Quentin prison. Great preparations had been made for this impressive ceremony, as no less than 150 penitent prisoners were to receive confirmation, and nearly as many more the first holy communion.

One of the Peerage.

Mrs. Boufalamode, of Chicago—And which of the family is this, my lord? It seems to me I trace a resemblance. madam, that is not one of our family at all. It is a remarkably fine bust of Marcus Aurelius.

Mrs. Boufalamode—Oh. indeed (recovering herself), that is the resemblance, then. Is it the present Marquis, my lord, or his fether.

Imitative Children. [Texas Siftings.] Johnny-Pa, lend me your cane? Pa-What do you want to do with it? Fanny and me want to play as if we was married. No, Johnny, you must not hit your sister

with the cane. You might hurt her. Why will you children always quarrel and fight? Easy on the Baby. [Fliegende Blaetter.]
Mrs. Younghusband—"This girl is too young for a nurse. She is hardly taller than Mme. O'Rourke (of the Continental Employment Agency)—"Sure then, madame, if 24..20 she drops the baby it won't have so far to

The Surest Thing About Him. [Atchison Globe.] The woman who sighs for the true, the constant, the unchangeable, should fall in love with man's appetite.

BOSTON, July 17, 1889.
All communications intended for this department must be addressed to Edwin A. Durgin, lock drawer 5220, Boston, Mass. New England chess and checker rooms.

Solution of Position No. 1466. the lead gets worse and worse?"

by R. A. Gourley, Denver, Col.

Black man on 3, kings on 1, 23; white men or 11, 17, king on 24. Black to play and win:

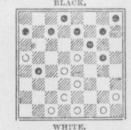
"You only find the phenomenon in an ordinary grade, not in the best pencils," answered the big manufacturer, much more snavely than the scribe had expected he would, "To find out why it is let us see just how lead pencils are made. The wood "Yer 1." In the state of (Var. 1.) 2.. 6 10..15 B. wins. (Var. 2.)

Position No. 1465. By Charles F. Barker, Boston, Mass. BLACK.



WHITE. White to play and win.

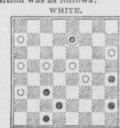
Position No. 1470. By James P. Reed, Chicago, Ill.



White to play and win.

AMERICAN CHAMPIONSHIP. in this match are taken from the American Checker Review. The games played in the match are to be published in book form, edited and annotated by Charles Hefter, and judging by his sterling work on the Review, the task will be well done. Send 50 cents to the American Checker Review. 170 Madison street, room 72, Chicago, Ill.

Twenty-Seventh Game. The fourteenth opening drawn from the list was the "Ayrshire Lassie," but it soon changed into a familiar line of the "Old move followed each other, everybody expected a draw. But to the surprise of all Reed permitted Barker to score a win, similar to a correction of Strickland's book. The position was as follows: WHITE.

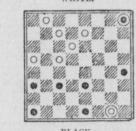


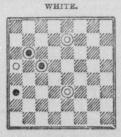
Black (Reed) to play. 26..31-A 19..15 7..11 13..22 26..25 12.. 8 31..26 \*21..17-B 8.. 3 3.. 8 3..12 15.. 8 Barker work A. The following draw is quite neat:

B.—Entirely unforseen. The same move caught Mr. Strickland.

Thirtieth Game. The opening drawn for this game was the 'Fife," but Barker soon varied from the

usual attack, taking a line once popular with his brother, William R. Barker. Though the game presents no unusual diffi-culties, Reed having frequently drawn it cuties, Reed having frequently drawn it against some of the local experts, he failed to avail himself of an easy draw when opportunity permitted, and as is generally the case in this opening, blacks obtained a slight advantage, which was increased with each successive move until Reed was forced to lose a piece, and finally the game. We give the position at the 39th move. WHITE.



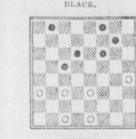


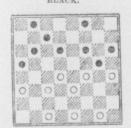
Reed acted as though in a half stupor, and certainly was unable to comprehend the positions that arose. As for studying ahead, it was entirely out of the question. We give the entire game.

11.15 18.11 8.11 28.24 17.14 23.19 7.23 25.22 1...6 18.17 30.24 22.18 12.16 32.27 13.22 8.12 15.22 29.25 6.9 26.17 24.19 25.18 16.20 19.16 9.13 6.10 10.15 24.19 2.7 Barker won.

Thirty-third Game. Thirty-third Game. The opening drawn was the "Souter."

Barker adopted the 27..23 defence, and at the 28th move made a decided improvement on the books. The position was as follows:



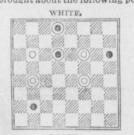


WHITE. White (Reed) to play. 31..27 3.. 7 24.. 8 5..30 10..15 10..15 21..17 7..10 8.. 3 11.. 7 19..10 1..5 20..11 12..16 15..19 6..15 30..25 9..14 23..18 18..15 27..24 15..19 18.. 9 Reed won.

Forty-Third Game. The next opening drawn was the "single Barker branched out into new paths, but it was of no use. He soon got the "laboring oar." We think Mr. Reed should have scored the game, but he let the opportunity slip, and still worse, when the draw was well in hand grew careless and lost as follows: Black men on 5, 9, 13, 27; white men on 10, 18, 22, 28, king on 3, 27...31 was the proper move, but Reed took 13, 14, 18, 9, 5, 14, expecting to capture the piece on 22 and draw. The win for white is very neat; see problem No. 1469.

The federal and Confederate forces were preparing for a battle. The Federal comprehence of the confederate forces were preparing for a battle.

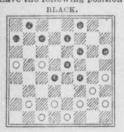
Forty-Sixth Game. In this game Barker had the black side of the "Edinburgh," and at the third move played 12..16. Reed responded with 24.. 20, and the resulting game was the longest and hardest-contested and most exasperatmatch. Barker soon got into difficulties, and as Reed began to crowd him he fought each move with the precision and tenacity which makes him such a remarkable match player. Over three hours' time and 122 moves brought about the following position:



Black (Barker) to play. Reed saw the draw was in sight, every effort to win had proved unavailing, and now, when Barker moved 23. 26, with that carelessness which characterized some of his previous endings he quickly moved 14..17. The spectators, whose interest had been wrought up to an intense pitch, gave an exclamation of startled surprise. Barker moved 31..27 almost instantaneously, and whites were lost. It was very discouraging, and had not Reed had such a good lead might have turned the tide of victory.

Forty-Ninth and Fiftieth Games. The "Denny" was the only opening left. oth games proved of such intense interest that we are pleased to give them complete 10.14 25.22 2.7 32.27 17.14 22.17 8.11 22.17 14.18 10.17 7.10 29.25 12.16 23.14 21.14 17.13 4.8 27.24 9.18 16.19 11.15 24.20 8.12

and we have the following position: BLACK. Who Wh Who Wh 0 1/10 0 1/10 1/1/1



White (Barker) to play. Reed now expected 25...21, which would have led to a fine draw, but Barker thought erently, and when time was called the

75...22 21...17 13...6 27...23 8...11 18...25 15...18 1...19 18...27 13...9 19...21 24...15 17...13 31...24 7...10 3...8 6...9-A11...15 Barker won. A—If 18...22, then 13...9 wins.

Black Charter to move.

Black

3.. 7 7.. 2 2.. 6 26..17 6.. 9 27..31 31..26 W. wins.

Important Factors in His Popu-

Philadelphia Record's Washington Letter.

MINISTER W. W. PHELPS.

Who started that absurd story about William Walter Phelps concealing a scar under his bang—a scar won in the war? Whoever it was must have been strangely ignorant both of Phelps and of his career. It seems almost as needless to say that he has no scar on his forehead or anywhere else on his face as to say that he was a student at Columbia Law School during the war. He wears a bang just as he wears a red necktie, because he likes to, and not to hide anything or to disturb anybody. His hair looks better that way for one thing, and then he began that way and cannot now take the risk of change. Once prominently before the public eye you might almost as well change your politics as your face. The bang and the red necktie keep Phelps looking young in spite of the eye-glasses he sometimes has to wear. Yet Phelps will be 50 years old on the 24th of August. A very much under-estimated man is Phelps—because of the bang and the red necktie, perhaps. He has one of the strongest as the start of the strongest as a start of the strongest as the start of the strongest as a start of the strongest as a start of the strongest as the start of the strongest as a stronger as a stro Who started that absurd story about Wil-

as he pleases, entertains very little, and cultivates a democratic manner. He walks atthough he has a carriage. He lives in a very quiet way, although he has a fortune. But then, again, he keeps his social life under glass. He is careful of the feelings of society and strict in his obedience to party rule. He is an aristocratic democrat rather than a democratic aristocrat. He has a few friends for whom he cannot do enough to satisfy him and who would do anything for him. Blaine is one, Representative Hitt is another. Hitt's house is the rendezvous for Phelps, Tom Reed, Lodge, Roosevelt and the other bight men in politics. Mrs. Hitt is as clever a talker as her husband, and that is saying a great deal, and she entertains charmingly. All these friends belong to the smartest and gayest set in society—the set which gives and takes Sunday afternoon teas and dinners, and gathers at the Country Club these warm Sunday evenings. Blaine is seen at most of their entertainments.

### GEN. NEAL DOW ADVANCED.

He Obeyed Orders Literally, and Did Not Take His Army with Him. (Washington Post.)

We have forgotten where this episode of the war took place, and the gentleman who related the story to us several years ago is

names and dates which we omit.

The Federal and Confederate forces were preparing for a battle. The Federal commander and his staff, seated upon their horses, were consulting near the right of the line, drawn up in the edge of the woods. Gen. Neal Dow was standing in front of his command, a very small man, with a tremendously big hat on his head and a monstrous sword dangling on the ground at his side, a picture such as one seidom sees outside the comic collections. An aid told Gen. Dow (perhaps he was only Col. Dow then) that the commander wished to see him. Gen. Dow strode down the line, the soldiers laughing at the sight.

"Gen. Dow," said the commander, "you will march out into that opening yonder, stake a position on that knoll, and hold it until further orders"—something to that effect.

In sight of the entire right wing of the In sight of the entire right wing of the army Gen. Dow went marching into the opening, his long, heavy sword clanking on the ground behind him, his big hat making him look like a grasshopper under a toadstool. The commander heard the army laughing, and looked for the cause.

"Who is that walking across the opening?" he asked.

"That is Gen. Dow," said everybody.

An aid was sent to bring him back.

An aid was sent to bring him back.

"Gen. Dow," said the commander, "why
did you go out there alone? Why did you
not take your command with you?"

"Dear me, general," said Dow, "I beg a
thousand pardons. I didn't know you

You didn't say so, you know."

THE CURFEW AT ALBANY. An Old Custom Which Astonishes Travellers. [New York Star.]

There is a custom in Albany which has been maintained for 200 years, which I presume isn't known in any other city of its size in the Union. The curfew tolls promptly and to the half-eighth of a second at 9 each night. The City Hall tower has a deep-sounding bell, connected by electric wires with Dudley Observatory, and it strikes a stroke of one at 9 o'clock, night and morning. All private clocks and watches are set by it, and it is a curious revelation to the theatrical companies that visit here to see nearly everybody in the audience pull out his or her watch at apparently a preconcerted moment and look at it. The effect is very novel. It nearly upset John McCullough and Mary Anderson when they played here together some years ago. McCullough had just seen the air-drawn dagger, and he thought the sudience were all going to ring the chestnut bell on him. The effect is also very funny in the churches. But the same bell also tolls the fire alarm, and by numbers of strokes signals the district where the fire is. It is customary on these occasions for the good pasters to remark: "If any one feels called by that warning there will be no objection to his now withdrawing," and there have been occasions when a number do so. size in the Union. The curfew tolls prompt-

The Fortunes of a Great Diamond. [Blackwood's Magazine.]
The fortunes of the Pitt diamond have been as various as the winds of heaven. It was first made publicly conspicuous by being placed in the crown arranged for the coronation of Louis XV. in 1722. During

His Bangs, His Red Necktie and Other

Flour and Grain.

FLOUR,—Prices still hold firm and high owing to the scarcity of wheat in the country. The trade is is fairly supplied for the present.

Fine Flour, \$2.50@2.75; Superfine, \$2.75@3.25; Common extras, \$3.20@5.90; Choice extras, \$4.25@4.75; Minnesota bakers, \$4.25@4.50; Michigan roller, \$4.65@5.50; patents, \$5.25@5.25; Miohgan roller, \$4.65@5.50; patents, \$5.25@5.52; Miohgan roller, \$4.66@5.00; New York roller, \$4.65@4.85; Ohio and Indiana, \$4.60@4.75; do, do, straight, \$4.85@5.00; do, do, patent, \$5.10@5.40; \$1.00is and III, \$4.60@4.70; do, do, straight, \$4.85@5.00; do, do, patent, \$5.20@5.50; Spring wheat patents, \$6.00@6.35; old, \$6.35@0.60 \$\frac{1}{2}\$ bish.

CORN-We quote: Steamer Yellow, 47c \$\frac{1}{2}\$ bish; Steamer Mixed, \$45\cap{2}\cap{40}\text{ bish}; No 1 white, \$7.5\cap{20}\text{ sinch}\$, No 2, do, \$55\cap{20}\text{ 25}\text{ bish}\$; No 1 white, \$7.5\cap{20}\text{ sinch}\$, No 2 wised, \$320\text{ bish}\$; rejected white, .33c \$\frac{1}{2}\$ bish.

Fish.

Fish. Fish.

FISH.—The salt fish market the past week has been quiet and without special feature. Mackerel are not been received freely and a good deal of anxiety about future supplies exists. Receipts of all kinds of fish are small. all kinds of fish are small.

Mackerel—Extra Bloaters, mess, \$33.00@34.00;

No 1, do do, \$29.00@30.00; No 1, sbore, \$26.00@

7.00; No 1, Bay, \$25.00@26.00; No 2, large, \$20.00@33.00; No 2, medium, \$21.00@21.50;

New Mackerel—No, 2, large, \$20.00@30.00;

Mackerel—No, 2, large, \$20.00@30.00;

Mackerel—No, 2, large, \$20.00.00;

Mack o. 3, plain, large, \$16.00@16.50. New Mackerel—No. 2, large, \$22.00@23.00; No. medium, \$20.00@21.00; No. 3, plain, \$18.00 @19.00.
Codfish—Dry Bank, large, \$4.25@4.50; dc, do, medium, \$3.75@4.00; do. N. S. Shore, \$6.00@6.50; Pickled Bank, \$4.25@4.50; Georges, \$5.25@5.50; Shore, \$5.00@5.50; Hake, \$2.25@2.50; Haddock, \$3.00; Pollock, pickled, \$2.50@2.75; do, slack salted, \$3.50@3.75. Boneless Hake, 4@4½@4%4; boneless Cod, 5@7.

Miscellaneous.

Miscellaneous.

HIDES AND SKINS—Following are the current prices: Brighton steers, green, \$\int\_0 \int\_0 \i OBACCO.—The market remains quiet and unged. Old stock is about cleaned out and the will soon be ready. 'c quote: Havana wrappers, \$3.50@5.00; do, shilers, 95c@\$1.25; do, good fillers, 75c@\$1.15; a 1 and 11 cuts, 85@1.00; Kentucky lugs, \$1.50; do; do, leaf, \$7.50@12.50; Havana s'd wr's, 260; do, 2ds, 15@25; do, binders, 8@12; do, 1 fill, 5@8; Conn and Mass fill, 5@8; do, ders, 10@15; do, 2ds, 15@19; do, fair wrappers, 240; do, fillers, 10@20. ALLOW—Following are the quotations; Tallow, me, 4½@5; Country, 4½@45;; Bone, 3½@4; house grease, 3%@35;; grease, tanners, 15%; do, chilp, 2½@25; do, maphtha, 1½@25; hard, 4½@65;.

butter, 14 bor 1,25 b prints, extra. 200.; extra. 18, 136/10 gr h. 18 butter, 14 bor 1,25 b prints, extra. 200.; extra. 18, 136/10 gr h. 18 butter, 14 bor 1,25 ber 1 

Latest Quotations..... 3 P. M. LAND STOCKS. Boston W Power, Boston W Power, Boylston, Brookline Campobello... 273/4 .50

a wen supplied. Prices remain the same and are about nominal.

We quote: Powdered, 934c; Pulverized, 10c; Granulated, 93/sc; Confectioners' A, 914c; Standard A, 91/sc; Extra C,83/s@85/sc; C, 81/4@81/sc.

Yellow, 73/4@81/sc.

Flour and Grain.

Flour.—Prices still hold firm and high owing to the scarcity of wheat in the 174 48 MINING STOCKS.

343/8 31/2 81/2 81/2 BONDS. 
 Mex Central 4s...
 66
 661/s

 Mex Central inc.
 18
 19

 Atch & T Con 5s...
 75
 75

 Chic, K & W 5s...
 661/s
 67

 Chic, K & W inc...
 19
 191/2

 Wis Central 1sts.
 96
 964/s

 Wis Central inc...
 571/2
 59

MISCELLANEOUS. Eastman Car H. 2½ 3 Lamson Store S. 60% 61 Puliman Pal Car. 184

This Rule Doesn't Work Both Ways. [Atchison Globe. We believe we never made a complimen-

# **PREMIUMS**

tary reference to a man in the Globe that some one did not come around and deny it.

We are prepared to furnish, at any time, the following premiums, in combination with The Weekly Globe, at the prices named below:

Weekly Globe and Ropp's Commercial Calculator.....\$1.25 Weekly Globe and Book Gems of Song.... 1.35 Weekly Globe and Dictionary Politics..... 1.25 Weekly Globe and Knitting and Crochet ... 1.40 Weekly Globe and Needle Work...... 1.40 Weekly Globe and elegant Music Box ..... 12.00 Weekly Globe and best Globe Mandolin .... 8.00 Weekly Globe and book of Choice Dance

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THE WEEKLY CLOBE.

Boston, Mass.

Weekly Globe, five years, and Worcester Address

Unabridged Dictionary......10.00

259

541/2

UNLISTED STOCKS.

Am Pneu Tool.... 484 — 434
Edison Phon Doll 91/2 101/8 91/2 101/4
Illinois Steel.... 93 — 92 93
Nat Lead Trust... 248/4 25 257/8 281/4
Sugar Réfineries.. 1108/8 1103/4 1113/4 112
Th-Hous Electric. 1011/2 102 102 103
Westinghouse El. 501/2 511/2 50 51

Always on Hand.

THE EGG DANCE.

[Louis Rousselet.]

Delight of All Spectators.

### CORRESPONDENT'S STORY.

Beating Active Rivals and Bringing Glorious News.

### First Account of the Victory of Gettysburg Published to the Nation.

Trials of the Correspondent-Delays and Difficulties-Eventual Success.

[New York Herald.]

Twenty-six years ago this Sunday-that is, on the Sunday following the Fourth of July, 1863—the Herald was read in the pulpits of New York and Brooklyn to grateful and enthusiastic congregations. Its contents called for and received devout thanksgivings, and the sermons which followed were in many instances but exultant com mentaries on the joyful news the Herald nlone, of all the metropolitan newspapers, contained. That news was the announcement of the defeat of the Confederate army under Lee at Gettysburg. The two cities were wild with joy, and the great resses of the Herald establishment were kept busy until midday supplying the eager

demand for papers.

During the war of the rebellion, as ever since, the rule of the Herald establishment was that to obtain news simultaneously with all contemporaries was not deserving of special notice; only to beat its rivals in important matters reflected any credit upon the news gatherers. And the exclusive publication on that Sunday morning of the great and decisive victory in Pennsylvania istic triumphs achieved by the Herald Every newspaper in New York and all the

principal papers in the country were repreprincipal papers in the country were represented by correspondents with the army of the Potomac. All correspondents were on an equal footing with the army, so far as facilities for getting about and access to news were concerned. Each correspondent alike was supplied with passes, per nitting him to enter and leave the lines under uniform rules. Thus it seems almost incredible that any one of them could anticipate the others in news of such transcendent importance. The achievement was the more remarkable because of the location of the great battle in the heart of Pennsylvania, a loyal State, traversed in all directions by highways and railroads, and ordinarily but about half a day's journey from this city. about half a day's journey from this city. That this feat was accomplished the files of the newspapers of that date testify. How it was accomplished it is my purpose now for

the newspapers of that date testify. How it was accomplished it is my purpose now for the first time to relate.

The fighting at Gettysburg began on the morning of July 1, 1863. On the 2d the entire force of both armies, about 80,000 men each, was concentrated there, and one of the bloodiest engagements of the war was fought. On the 3d Lee drove Pickett forward in that magnificent charge which history records as one of the most heroic efforts of the war, as it was the most foolhardy of our war. And that ended the battle, With Pickett's repulse. Lee at once began his retreat to the Potomac, starting his wagon trains, loaded with his wounded, even before daylight had closed. Of course this retreat was masked with the utmost care, the Confederate infantry maintaining a line of battle in our front until the trains had been got out of the way and the roads were free for the troops to occupy.

My position in the battle was with the gallant 3d corps, which formed the left flank of the Union army, and bore the first shock of Longstreet's attack on the second day. During that action the corps commander, Maj. Gen. Daniel E. Sickles, lost his leg. I assisted in getting him to the rear and was present at the amputation that followed. He was then taken to a farmhouse about four miles distant, on the road to Taneytown. On the following, the third cay of the battle. I received an invitation to come

oricer, Col. Fry, to the front to ascertain the news.

He returned about 7 o'clock with a message from Gen. Birney, then in command of the 3d corps, saying that he (Birney) had made a reconnoissance on his front at daylight and had been unable to find the enemy. He had reported the fact to Gen. Meade with an expression of his opinion that she had retreated. Gen. Meade pooh-poohed the idea of a retreat and returned a message to Gen. Birney to the effect that Lee had probably withdrawn from our left to attack our right. This news was discussed most intellisen. Meade pooh-pooled the idea of a stereat and returned a message to Gen. Sirney to the effect that Lee had probably withdrawn from our left to attack our right.

This news was discussed most intelligently around the crippled soldier's bedide, resulting in the unanimous belief that it ehad actually thrown up the sponge and it ehad actually thrown up the sponge and started back toward Virginia. "Otherwise, and did he contemplate attacking our right, he would have maintained at least the semblance of a line of battle in front of our left. The withdrawal even of the picket line from that position, where had occurred the severe battle of Thursday, indicated an abandonment of the entire field." This argument was so conclusive to me that I at once resolved to hasten to the field. "It has a resulted for Taneytown interest and the dust would be used to the road where we could see some style and life at the driving hour. This being way back among the trees is too slow when you are paying a high rent."

"If that hotel were a little nearrest to be more ambitious four-legged resting place of near paying a high rent."

"If that hotel were a little near the regular snore of his father, met moon shone through the curtainless window and made a patch of brightness on the floor. The boy listened intently, but no sound, way horse and started for Taneytown inwaiting for further information I ordered my horse and started for Taneytown in-tending to ride thence to Frederick City, whence I could get railroad communication

to Baltimore.
It should be borne in mind here that the Confederate cavalry had raided all that region before the arrival of the army of the

Potomac was subject to censorship, and had to be first transmitted to Washington for approval.

As I rode into the village of Taneytown, about 10 o'clock in the morning, my ears were saluted with the whistle of a locomotive. I remembered that a little spur from the Northern Central railroad at York penetrated to that town, but when the army moved northward it was found that this road had been torn up by Stuart's cavalrymen. But there was the whistle, indicating the presence of a locomotive. I hastened in its direction, and found a construction train its direction, and found a construction train standing at the station. It had just got through from York, the first train over the road. I dismounted, threw my horse's bridle-rein over a post and proceeded to finterview the trainmen. Yes, the road was open to York, and they were going right back to that place. Certainly, I might go with them, but I must get right aboard, as the word of the properties.

Moved northward it was found that this research the properties, and a stable on it, because we don't keep horses, and a stable on it, because we don't keep horses, and a stable on it, because we don't keep horses, but not on the place; so your stable is no inducement; we keep our rorses at the livery stables."

"There are not a sufficient number of trains we should like your place; but we don't was that?

"If the mike began to wonder what had awaktened in the veil of his head in the pillow. The ticking in the kitchen became less and less distinct. The latenth music of a little Mike plan to wore began to sound like the distant music of a little Mike plan to more back on the pillow. The ticking in the kitchen became less and less distinct. The latenth music of a little Mike plan to must be planed in the pillow. The ticking in the kitchen became less and less distinct. The latenth music of a little Mike plan to must be planed in the pillow. The ticking in the kitchen became less and less distinct. The darkable in simply a nuisance."

"There are not a sufficient number of with them, but I must get right aboard, as they would start immediately.

Goodby, horse; I shall never see you again; I hope you fell into good hards.

again: I hope you fell into good hands.

Also saddle-bags, blankets and other luggage. There was no time to secure anything and everything but what I had upon my person had necessarily to be abandoned. In a moment the train was in motion, and In a moment the train was in motion, and I was a passenger. The run to York was provokingly slow. The road had been only hastly patched up. In addition we were pempelled to stop at every switch and allow long trains of empty box cars to pass. These trains had been ordered up to bring away the wounded and prisoners, and everything else had to give way to them. But York was ultimately reached, though only in time to miss a down express train. Then I had to wait until the middle of the afternoon for another, and that only a slow local. How I cha'ed! With what anxiety I studied the possibility of any other correspondent getting ahead of me. How carefully I guarded my news lest it should slip away and disseminate itself on the wings of the wind! At last the long wait ended and again I was in motion, this time headed direct for Baltimore, where the train was due at an early hour in the evening. But the road was crowded with military trains, which had precedence, and our progress was provokingly slow. Gradually we fell an hour behind time, then two hours, then three, until it became a serious question whether we would reach Baltimore at all that night. At 11 o'clock we were twenty miles distant. There I got off a private message to the Herald's Washington correspondent, requesting him to see the press censor and keep him at his post until I could reach Baltimore.

Just at midnight the train entered the station at the Mongmental City, and I sprang into the first carriage I could see, offering the driver a liberal tip to hurry me to the American telegraph office. He made creditable time, and I was soon up among the operators writing my report for dear life, while they were rattling it off as fast as I could write. There was no talking, no fooling, but simply driving work. And this was continued for an hour, when the chief operator spoke for the first time.

"There's no use of you writing any more," he said.
"Well, this stuff is only going to Wash-

he said.
"Why not?" I impatiently asked.
"Well, this stuff is only going to "Well, this stuff is only going to Washington. It an't be sent to New York to-

night."
"Why not?" I demanded.
"Because the censor has gone to bed and "Because the censor has gone to bed and won't get up."

Think of it! The whole country waiting for news of a great battle known to be pending, on the result of which the very life of the kepublic is contingent, and here I have the result, but am prevented from giving it to the public because a lazy official at Washington will not leave his bed and attend to his business! But such was the case, nor could I do anything to mend it. It was then after one o'clock in the morning, and reluctantly I gave up the effort and sought a few hours' rest.

again astr. And I was angry as wer. and determined to make my disappointment of the night before as costly as possible to all concerned in it. I remembered that there was an opposition line between Washington and New York. known as Speed's line, and that Speed, the principal owner, lived in Baltimore. By six o'clock I was at his house and had routed him out of bed. "Are your lines to New York in order?" I asked.

asked. "Certainly," he replied. "How many wires have you got?"

"How many wires have you got."
"Two."
"How about the censorship?"
"I am my own censor. I have an arrangement with the War Department to that effect."
"Well. I represent the Herald, and have a report of the three days' battle at Gettysburg, which I want to send. Will you transmit it?"
"I will, with pleasure, if the Herald will guarantee me against any trouble because guarantee me against any trouble because

of contraband."
"Certainly it will. The battle is over and Lee is whipped. That ought to be enough to satisfy you that I am not going to send anything objectionable."
"All right; I'll send it. How soon will it be ready?" be ready?"
"Some of it is ready now, and I want it to go at once. Then I want your two wires execusively all day. I will give them all

its contemporaries were glad to print at a later day

And now how was all this accomplished? Good judgment was the foundation of it, but that was not all. Had Gen. Meade placed contidence in the 3d Corps commander he would have known of his victory early on Saturday morning, and could have confirmed it at once. Instead, he placed no confidence in Gen. Birney's report, and, after waiting until midday for an attack, he ventured a recommissance to discover what I had known at 7 o'clock in the morning. So it was not until afternoon that the other correspondents, depending on headquarters for their information, learned that Lee had retreated. Then they started for Baltimore by another route than I had taken, but met with delays and accidents which detained them on the road until Monday morning. Thus circumstances, as well as good judgment, favored the Herald. now how was all this accomplished?

### THE HOUSE BEAUTIFUL

Why People Did'nt Take It, According to Their Own Version-The Real Reason, Too High Rent.

[R. K. M. in Puck.] This is the time when the man with a Queen Anne cottage endeavors to rent the same furnished for the summer months. ay of the battle. I received an invitation that he may fly to some far-away spot to come and spend the night with him. lower bell rocks a bee, where the clover is pink and creamy, and the drowsy hum of the meadow lulls you to dreams of sweet forgetfulness.

The more the man wants to fly to this go haven of sunny joy, the more his house seems to remain on his hands, for although everyone appears to be pleased with it, yet there is something that makes them look elsewhere.

from the remarks of people who looked at a house up at Muskrat Corners:

"The only objection I have is the nearness of the hotel; we go away for quiet, and could not stand the hurly-burly of that place, with its hops and brass band."

"Your house is perfectly levely: but it is not large enough for us. We should want more room, because we entertain a good deal."

"What we want is a small house. We

"What we want is a small house the care of a large house. What we want is a small house that involves no work."
"Your place would be fine if it only had more lawn."
"Now the fact is, that lawn is too big for

every otherwise unobjectionable place. The people who become disgusted with Woodchuck Centrego to Shanzhai B wers, and the people who cannot find what they want at Shanzhai Bowers go to Woodchuck Centre. And everything is lovely.

(Buffalo Courier.)
A man was sitting on the third seat in an Allen street car yesterday when a short, fat man climbed aboard and at once began fanning himself with his hat. "Well, this is a hot day, ain't it?" said he, addressing his neighbor.
"Beg pardon?" said the first man.

"I say, it's a pretty hot day!" repeated the short, fat man, raising his voice.

The other put his hand to his ear and answered: "I didn't quite catch that; please repeat it."
The little man's ears grew red as he

### Calls a Spade by its Name

"Modiste." replied Mrs. Sinkerson. with an accent that was slightly off, as she read the sign on the red brick house. "Matilda, what does that mean?"
"Don't you know what that means, mamma?" said her daughter. "That's an-

other word for dressmaker." "Well, it ain't a good name for them."
"Why not?"
"Why not?"
"Why not?" you got last week. You wouldn't call any body that made such things as them modiste, would you?"

MICKEY AND THE GOAT.

Adventures of a Night in the Hamlet of Cooney Island.

Strange Sounds at the Door of the Finn Shanty Presage an Attack.

The Invader is Repelled Bravely, and the Dewy Morning Breaks.

How mystical is the night! What necro-mantic spells does it weave over man and the "egg dance." This is executed in this

The hamlet of Cooney Island lay sleeping under the mellow moonlight of a night his favorite hen on the perch, with his brilliant comb hidden under his wing. Mrs from each other, and at the end of each of Murphy's ducks were hushed in sweet these threads is a slip noose, which is kept repose. Along the Old Point road no sign open by a glass bead. Thus equipped, the

Some of it is ready now, and I want it to go at once. Then I want your two wires exclusively all day. I will give them all ther can do. I want your two wires exclusively all day. I will give them all ther can do. I has tened to the American office and with drew the copy I had filed there the night of the wires and ticking into the Herald person the wires and ticking into the Herald person the wires and ticking into the Herald research the battle, which was all I had set out to do at the late hour when I reached Baltmore. At so clock on Sunday morning that summary or the battle, which was all I had set out to do at the late hour when I reached Baltmore. At so clock on Sunday morning that summary or were running at their utmost speed printing the summary of the end of the rebellon.

The clock in St. Mary's steeple dut of his barrel in the back yard. He yawned and shouk the clinging straw, which formed a great vict. Ty, Lee's defeat and retreat, the triming point of the war, the beginning of the end of the rebellon.

There was altsolutely no corroboration of the meant the confidence of the public in the Herald that no corroboration was asked for. Flags were thrown out in all directions in honor of the victory and cheers rang through the streets from multitudes of gladdened throats.

That was not all there was of it. All that day I kept Speed's two wires busy with a detailed account of the battle, which was placed and woulded, and other papers would have the reports of their special correspondents on that day, but when those papers appeared on Monday they contained only government despatches announcing the victory and cheers rang through the street of the papers would have the reports of their special correspondents on that day, but when those appears on Monday they contained only government despatches announcing the victory and cheers range the victory and cheers range through the street of the papers would have the reports of their special correspondents on that day, but when those appears on Monday they containe of life could be seen, as it lay dusty and silvered in the moonlight.

The clock in St. Mary's steeple struck 2 as Mickey Finn's billy-goat steepped out of his bornel barrel bar

went whisting by his norms in answer to his mute appeal.

Over the fence the meadow was diamonded with dewdrops. They hung pendant from the grass blades and nestled in the buttercups and daisies. The sweet scent of the cool fields was borne on the cool night breeze to the goat. Nature's laboratory was yielding its perfumery. The goat placed his front feet on top of the highest board of the fence and looked over into the green meadow.

placed his front feet on top of the highest board of the fence and looked over into the green meadow.

It was a goodly prospect. The bumble bees were asleep. The butterflies had folded their yellow sails in safe harbors, to be spread to the breeze again when the moon baled and the stars faded. Those gymnasts of the field—the grasshoppers—were renewing their strength for the morrow's feats. In short, every living thing on Cooney island was asleep but the goat.

Was all this beauty lost upon the animal? Who can say that a billy-goat thinketh, or who can analyze his thoughts?

The dark, dashing eyes of the goat shone like twin stars through his bang. He tried to reach a bunch of grass which grew tantalizingly near to the feuce, but failed. The boards in the fence were too close together. Who can tell what a goat will do next? There was not a green or living thing in the yard. The earth was packed as hard as the blayground of a school. The billy walked slowly across this barren expanse, sized up the distance separating him from the meadow, ran quickly, leaped suddenly, and dropped lightly into the billowy grass on the other side. He was now breast high in a waving sea of green spangled with yellow. He didn't stop to look for four-leaf clovers, but was content to gather in two and three leaf ones with his prehensile lip. The mystical spell of night was still in full force, but it had no apparent effect upon the goat now.

Grass, Howers and dew alike went down.

force, but it had no apparent effect upon the goat now.
Grass, fowers and dew alike went down his throat. He dipped his head into this garden of sweets, and when he raised it dewdrops nestled in his gray beard. He was having a high old time all by himself in the meadow. As the generous juices of the grass and flowers ran over his palate he rolled his eyes in ecstacy and was a happy goat. If the billy could have given voice to his feelings in song he would probably have expressed them in the following manner:

I've been roaming,
I've been roaming,
Where the buttercups are sweet;
And I'm coming,

pint after shad.

Mickey began to feel the weird influence the mystic spell which had materially feeted the goat. As he lay there listening the ticking of the clock, and the vigorous ish snore of his immediate progenitor, the Mike began to wonder what had awaked him.

the country we want quiet, and peace and rest."

"This place is too much like the city. It isn't country at all. When we go to the country we look for purling brooks and wheatfields, and not national banks and city confectioner agencies."

"You haven't piazza enough."

"If you only had more shrubbery and less piazza it would just take me."

"Too far from the station to walk it."

"Too near the station for a good morning and evening walk."

These are a few of the objections to almost every otherwise unobjectionable place. The beginning will and whispered: "Get up, Biddy, and see who's that in the people who become disgusted with Wood."

kitchen!"
"Go to sleep, ye ould foor," replied Mrs.
Finn; "thare's ne'er a wan in the shanty
'ceptin' yersel' and Mickey."
"But didn't I hear 'em bangin' agin the "Dade ye did not. Ye were dr'amin'. Go

"Dade ve did not. Ye were dr'amin'. Go to —." Mrs. Finn's reply was interrupted by a whack against the door, which made the shanty tremble.
"Howly Moses." exclaimed Mrs. Fian, "fwhat's that?"
"It's robbers," whispered her husband.
"Hand me the gun."
With trembling fingers Mrs. Finn reached over the footboard and grasped an old musket, which had been loaded with shot for three years. Handing the gun to her husband, Mrs. Finn fell upon her knees and began to pray. began to pray.
Mr. Finn made a half irresolute step

toward the door, but was restrained by his wife and Mickey, who clung to him, whispering in terror:
"Don't go; don't go. You'll be kilt in-The little man's ears grew red as he shouted: "It's a hot day, I tell you!" and people in the back seats began to titter.

"I'm a little deaf," responded the first man.
"If you will raise your voice."

"Confound it, sir!" howled the little man, perspiring like a sponge. "I say it's hot hot. I tell you! hot day! D'you hear that?"

The other shook his head, and the little man, casting a look of wrath on him, alighted. Then the first man looked around on the passengers and chuckled gleefully.

The door strained on its hinges. It bulyed.

the murtherer?"
The door strained on its hinges. It bulged inwardly and flew open, revealing the goat standing upon the threshold. Little Mike burst into a laugh, for there stood his gray-bearded pet, wearing a tin muzzle.

"Bad cess to the dirty baste," cried Mrs. Finn as she arose from her knees, "that divilish ould billy has his nose stuck in a tomaty can, and he can't get it out!"

The necromantic spell was broken, for the sun was flooding the valley with light.

Throwing Dice for Bibles.

(Tunbridge Wells (Eng.) Advertiser. I Gambling in church is a diversion that few would advocate or excuse, but, incredible as it may seem, a species of gambling is annually carried on at the parish church of To Ensure Quick Delivery.

(Fliegende Blatter.)

(But, Johnny, how could it take you so long to post the letter for uncle in the post office?)

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Tuesday last. After a shortened form of evening prayer the vicar delivered an address, telling those present they must look upon what was to take place reverently. He was sorry they had to observe the custom in a place sanctified to the service of God: but it had been observed for 200 years. With this lame excuse the proceedings began. A table covered with a white cloth was brought forward and some half-dozen boys and girls came up as their names were called and threw the dice which were provided for the occasion. Three throws each was the rule, and those who threw the highest numbers won the Bibles. The ceremony closed with a hymn and the benediction.

GIRL AND BOY IN ONE.

Nature's Strangest Freak is Found at Last.

It is John Amelia Allen and It Lives in a Virginia Village.

It Disputes with Itself and Its Strong A Difficult and Delicate Feat Performed Aversion is a Bustle. by East Indian Dancing Girls, to the

[William G. Eggleston in New York Mercury.] The eighth wonder of the world has been discovered in the person of John Amelia wise: The dancer, dressed in a corsage and Allen, who is a well-to-do farmer near Shatvery short skirt, carries a willow wheel of tersburg, W. Va. The country about Shat-tersburg is thinly populated, and the place moderate diameter fastened horizontally upon the top of her head. Around this is 17 miles from the nearest railway stawheel threads are fastened. equally distant tion, which fact may explain why this lusus naturæ has remained unknownto the world for 16 years. Strangers rarely visit the place, though it is at the crossing of the public roads between Farmville and Sugarville and Keysville and Chickentown. Your correspondent learned accidentally of the existence of John Amelia while in

The clock in St. Mary's steeple struck 2 as Mickey Finn's billy-goat steepped out of his Marrel in the back yard. He yawned and shook the clinging straw, which formed a shook the clinging straw, which formed a portion of his bedding, from his back. What it was that had awakened the goat at such a transport to the strain of his bedding, from his back. What it was that had awakened the goat at such a more portion of his bedding, from his back. What it was that had awakened the goat at such a more portion of his bedding, from his back. What it was that had awakened the goat at such a more portion of his bedding, from his back. What it was that had awakened the goat at such a more portion of his bedding, from his back. What it was that had awakened the goat at such a more portion of his bedding, from his back. What it was a his portion of his bedding, from his back. What it was the knottight. The swift turning of the dancer broduces a centrifugal of a salmon can, and for dessert he had entire to distinct the properties of a salmon can, and for dessert he had environed a carefully varnished vermilion, the pack of the struck of the struck

QUEEN VICTORIA'S EYES.

She Has Fifty Pair in All. Including Those in the Back of Her Head.

[Youth's Companion.]

"Very forward," was the criticism said to have been made by her majesty, the Queen of England, on the occasion of the presentation of one of our most beautiful American girls.

Said a distinguished English gentleman a few years ago: "Her majesty seems to attend very structly to the matter in hand.

said a distinguished English gentleman a few years ago: "Her majesty seems to attend very strictly to the matter in hand, but there is not a trick of manner or a detail of dress that escapes her notice. Her intuitions are so keen, and the value that she sets on modesty is so great, her interest in the young so sincere, that she has become a famous reader of character.

"The Queen detests a flirt, and she can detect one of these specumens almost at a glance. Neither velvet nor satin nor precious stones can cast sufficient glamer overa tendency of this kind to hide it from these truly motherly eyes."

It is said that one day when her majesty was present in her carriage at a military review, the princess royal, then about 14, seemed disposed to be a little familiar, and, possibly, slightly coulettish, inthoughtless, girlish fashion. With the young officers of the guard. The Queen tried to catch her daughter's eye, but the gay uniforms were too attractive, and the little princess paid on attention to the silent endeavors of her tendency of this kind to fide it from these truly motherly eyes."

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no attractive, and the little princess paid no attention to the silent endeavors of her mother.

At last, in a spirit of fun, she clapped the climax of her misdemeanors by dropping her handkerchief over the side of the carriage, and the Queen saw that it was notant accident. Immediately two or three gentlements provided the her but the hand of royalty waved them off.

Thank you, but it is not necessary, "said her maiesty; "leave it just where it lies," and then turning to her daughter she said. "Now I must ask you to get down and pick up your handkerchief."

The little princess' face was scarlet, and her lip quivered with shame.

"Yes, immediately," said the Queen.

The royal footman had opened the door

The transmission of the control of t

sne gets under the baneful innuence of the lung destroyer her leg is too drunk too walk, and John has to lay by for repairs. He can eat and digest unripe apples and gooseberries, but in less than 20 minutes thereafter Amelia is folded up like a camp-

the tail aside and then sit down, and neither be assaited by the dog nor the grammarians be assaited by the dog nor the grammarians.

Follow Out the Scriptural Injunction (Binghamton Republican.)

"Nellie." said the mother to her 4 year-old little one, who was sitting quietly in a distant corner of the room, "what are you doing?"

"Drawing a picture on my slate," replied Nellie.

"A picture?" rejoined the mother, iglancing which was not deep the shoulder. "Yes, and a pretty of the state of the result is tooks more like a tree!"

"Its my kitty." said Nellie.

"Its my kitty." said Nellie.

"The Fair Sex.

(Ti-Day.)

When two women are bosom friends or deadly enemies, you may always ask, "Where is the man."

Women live and die by their passions, Men kill their passions, but not themselves.

The love of certain women is deadly; but most men become accustomed to it, as they do in absinthe.

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The leves of women can be divided into the tree spochs: They dream of love; they the tree spochs: They dream of love; they the tree spochs: They dream of love; they are proper in the shoulder for the most men become accustomed to it, as they do in absinthe.

The leves of women can be divided into the tree spochs: They dream of love; they the tree spochs: They dream of love; they are proper in the most more place of the proper function of abadi rots uspenders; sie ties the fight of the most men become accustomed to it, as they do to slow poison.

The leves of women can be divided into the tree spochs: They dream of love; they are placed to the proper function of abadi rots uspenders; sie ties the fight of the most more placed to curl, but, like all other girls, which is the stempts the impossible, John would be proper function of abadi rots uspenders; sie ties the fight of the most men become accustomed to the place of the proper function of abadi rots uspenders; sie ties the fight of the most men become accustomed to the place of t chair. Up to the time that John and Amelia were

it. The father has almost thought himself into a lunatic asylum over the matter. In an unguarded moment when he was young and didn't know any better, John agreed to let his sister use his hand in taking music lessons. He has a good ear for music, but she doesn't know a dead march from a comstalk fiddle, and his ear is becoming impaired. He has always been of a studious disposition, and is content to sit for hours reading Peter Parley and other English classics. But Amelia is very domestic and prefers to attend to household duties and cultivate poultry.

In fruit and berry season Amelia spends much of her time in the kitchen making preserves, which John eats as fast as they are cooked. He derives a certain advantage from the poultry. He has mastered a system of mnemonics by which he connects historical facts and dates and other useful information with certain lowis. When his memory is at fault all he has to do is to call up the fowls and get what he wants. But when a chicken is killed a part of his knowledge goes. One day he walked home from school to call up the Punic war hen. She was in the spove, and not a feather was left to bring back the forgotten facts.

Amelia is not without her trials when she and John wear boys' clothing. John has a long-tailed coat for Sunday, but Amelia has never learned the way to the pockets and what each pocket in the whole suit should contain. She puts John's knife in a coat-tail pocket and her handkerchief and his pencil in h s pants pocket. When Amelia takes out John's watch to note the time she doesn't put it back in his vest pocket; she stecks it into the bosom of his shirt and he has to go slow till it comes out at his foot. The writing is done by Amelia: John holds the paper and gives advice. At the table John feeds Amelia and Amelia John. This is absolutely necessary, since otherwise the hands would come in conflict and neither would get anything.

Mr. Allen says it is worth any admission feet to see John Amelia undress and dress, but your correspondent was not granted per

### A SAINT OF FASHION.

Applicant (slowly)—I spent a good deal of money, but we were rich, and papa said it was a good thing to keep money going.

St. Peter (absent-mindedly)—Has your papa been canonized? But I digress. To return (sternly), of course you oppressed the poor needleworker, and put off paying the lovely, starving seamstress, while you trailed through the mazy dance the silken robe, into every seem of which she had stitched her woman's heart—or words to that effect?

Applicant (wonderingly)—Oh, no, indeed! Like many other girls in my set I have successfully established more than one skilful but unrecognized needlewoman by giving them work and telling right and left whom I employed.

them work and the temployed.

St. Peter (showing his head now in the opening)—Did you ever go to church on a rainy Sunday?

Applicant—Oh, yes: always, rain or shine.

St. Peter (suddenly suspicious)—Did you ever write a modern society novel?

In the Arctic region a man who wants a divorce leaves home in anger and does not return for several days.

Human Feet Were Made to Waltz. [Shoe and Leather Review.]

Were human feet made to waltz? Almost every pair of feet recognize the fact that lively music sests them in motion. From infancy up the propensity is to beat time, at least, to the strains of music that are set to seed are or marching time, and to begin to gyrate with the soul-inspiring and feet-moving waltz. With some feet it is impossible to keep them still while the music lasts. There is nothing wrong or unnatural about this. Even ostriches waltz. We are told that "this is the funniest thing they do. The leader of a flock starts off by slowly but gracefully turning round and round. In five minutes all his companions are doing the same, and it is quite a sight their long plumes waving in the wind."

Side Whiskers and Selfishness.

[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.]

Did you ever see a man with side whiskers who wasn't cold-blooded and seltish. If that is an ewidea to you just run ever a list of your acquaintances who wear side whiskers and tell me if any of them are warm hearted, or noble, or self-sacrificing. Till bet you a dollar to a nickel that you won't find one. Not long ago I made known this the ory of mine about men with side whiskers in a conversation at the store. It was hotly opposed at first by some of the boys, but when they began to count turb their acquaintances with side whiskers they became my converts. Only a few days ago one of the boys went to write a business letter discussing my another man, and ended it with. "In

your acquaintances who wear side whiskers and tell me if any of them are warmhearted, or noble, or self-sacrificing. I'll bet you a dollar to a nicket that you won't find one. Not long ago I made known this theory of mine about men with side whiskers in a conversation at the store. It was hotly opposed at first by some of the boys, but when they began to count up their acquaintances with side whiskers they became my converts. Only a few days ago one of the boys went to write a business letter discussing another man, and ended it with. "In short, he is one of those cold-blooded, sidewhiskered fellows."

Distance Lends Enchantment (Omaha World.)
Aspiring poet—With your permission should like to read my new poem I have here on Mt. Vesuvius.

Literary editor—Certainly, you may read it on Mt. Vesuvius, but don't attempt to do so here or I'll summon the tighting editor.

[New York Weekly.] First clubman—How does it happen that Goodfellow has such a hard time getting into society?
Second clubman—Society found out that

you?"
"I am a reporter, gir, and I was sent to ask

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

Breaking the Camel's Back Into Little Backlets.

Mrs. Bowser Yields, Woman-Like, and Now Has a Question of Divorce.

Her Devoted Husband Sings a Soulful Ballad as He Milks a Sobbing Cow.

[Detroit Free Press.] "Well, what do you think!" exclaimed Mr. Bowser as he came hurrying home from

the office the other afternoon.

"Have you gone and got some more hens "Mrs. Bowser, the event of our life

a good house on it, and he says we can occupy it for the summer. We will have a cow and a horse, pigs, poultry and other stock, and we'll go out there and tan up The tocsin rang in Paris; the human flood Poured onward raging till it came where stood The Bastille. Soon the foolish king had heard and get fat, and have the best time in the

"I don't think much of the idea, Mr. Boy

"You don't! You don't want cool breezes -fresh eggs - fresh berries - rich milk-longs of birds-lowing of the kine and rest from care! "You will be disappointed if you expect

any such thing." "I will, eh? Perhaps I don't know what the country is. You are always ready to Enfold me in thy downy arms," she said, throw cold water on any of my plans. I And, smiling, sank to golden dreams.

The morrow,

That was the beginning, and at the end Suspicion rose, and, armed cap-a-pie, of three days I yielded, woman-like. I knew we should be back in four or five days however, and I arranged with the knew we should be back in four or five days, however, and I arranged with the days. however, and I arranged with the cook accordingly. One Monday morning we took the train and started, having engaged a farmer's daughter to take charge of the kitchen, and at the nearest railroad station we were met by a farmer and his lumber wagon. The sun poured down its hottest, the dust had covered grass and bushes, and as we jogged and jolted along the farmer queried of Mr. Bowser:

"Come out for your health, I suppose?"

"We did. Ah! this country air has already refreshed me."

A SAINT OF FASHION.

The Tailor-Made Girl's Colloquy with the Guardian of the Gate—Why She Sat—Sent Up Front.

Sent Up Front.

The applicant (timidly)—Please let me in? St. Peter (opening the gate)—And who are you?

Applicant—A tailor-made girl.
St. Peter (half shutting it)—Did you belong to the Four Hundred?

Applicant (reluctantly)—Yes.
St. Peter (shutting it a little more)—Rich and beautiful?

Applicant (slim more reluctantly)—So the papers said.
St. Peter (leaving only a crack)—H'm, how came you here?

Applicant—A sudden cold and pneumonia—
St. Peter—Yes, I know. I suppose you took cold at a ball?

Applicant—No, at a charity fair: the flower table was in a draught.

St. Peter (opening the gate a hand's breadth)—You were very extravagant, I suppose?

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St. Peter (absent-mindedly)—Has your papa been canonized? But I direrss. To setum (sterniy, of course you oppressed the overly starving seamstress, while you trailed his open to the papa shall be a supposed to the papa shall be a supposed to the papa shall b

"That's it—just as I expected! Mrs. Bowser, what did you come out here for?"
"Because you obliged me to."
"I did, eh! Not by a long shot! You
came to restore your health and to give our
child a chance for his life. It will be the
making of him. No more doctor bills for

ributed eggs were now engaged in ubator business. When he asked fo

replied that the only heas which ever content awake ngaged girl the coffee she replied that the cow hadn't come up that morning. As for fresh vegetables, the season had been so dry that none had matured.

In the afternoon Mr. Bowser swung his hammock in the orchard. This was something he had doted on for a week. He had scarcely dropped into it when three or four caterpillars dropped on to him, and he put in the rest of the afternoon on the hard boards of the veranda. The cow came sauntering up about 5 o'clock, covered with flies and mosquitoes, and the girl hinted to Mr. Bowser that he was expected to milk. "Oh. certainly," he replied; "I wouldn't give a cent for farm life unless I could milk a cow or two. I used to sing a ballad while I was milking."

The girl and I watched him as he took the pail and stool and approached the cow. The cow also watched him. Folks generally sit down on the right-hand side of a cow to milk. Mr. Bowser took the other side. We saw the cow turn her head and regard him with amazement and contempt, and this good show.

milk.
"What are you trying to do?" I called to "What are you trying to do?" I called to him from the gate.

"Mrs. Bowser, when I want to learn anything about a cow I'll ask you for the information. I think I know my business."

So did the cow. She had been fooled with long enough and she suddenly planted a hoof against Mr. Bowser with such vigor that he tumbled over in a confused heap. Between us we got him into the house, and the girl finished the milking. Mr. Bowser recovered from the shock after a while, and I felt it my duty to inquire:

"Mr. Bowser, don't you think a week of these pastoral scenes will be enough for us?"

"No, nor six weeks." he growled. "Nothing would do but you must get into the country, and now I'll give you enough of it!"

"Why. Mr. Bowser!"

ofit!"
"Why, Mr. Bowser!"
"You needn't why Mr. Bowser me! You gave me no peace until I agreed to come, and now I'll remain here five straight years!"

English Journalism.

[New York Sun.]
Gen. Pryor tells an amusing story. When he was in England defending the Irish patriots, he was quite desirous of spreading his views before the British public. It is much harder to get at an English editor than at an American, but finally communications were established, and one evening there was a subdued knock at the door of his room in the hotel.

"Come in," said Gen. Pryor.
The door opened about six inches and through the aperture sidled a dilapidated specimen of humanity.
Softly closing the door the dilapidated specimen placed his dilapidated hat on the floor, and, towing humbly, uttered:
"Gen. Pryor, I believe."
"Yes, I am den. Pryor. What can I do for you?"

you if you would give your views on the American aspect of the Irish question."
Everybody who knows Gen. Pryor well knows that he is one of the most affable of men, and in this case he meant to be particularly pleasant for he wanted to be interviewed. But forgetting that he was not in New York, he followed the usual practice of statesmen in this country, and began with:

"My dear fellow, I really haven't anything to say." intending this, of course, as a prelude to a long conversation.

What was his astonishment when the specimen grabbed his hat, genufiected still more humbly than before, ejaculated. "Thank you, sir, thank you, sir," and disappeared.

pared.
To have a reporter give up the struggle so quickly so surprised the general that he really sat in his chair para yzed for the mement, and before he could recover the Englishman had gone and the interview was lost.

BRIC-A-BRAC.

The King's Diary-July 14, 1789. [John W. Chadwick in The Century.]
"Rien," he wrote, because it chanced that day
There was no hunt of fawn or stag or boar. All else was nothing to the man who wore The crown which once the brows of Hugh Capes

"Nothing!" And, while he wrote the senseless word, How prone it lay. Behold his aimless wit: He and his kingdom were as he had writ.

A thousand poisonous needles prick'd his hear? And prized his eyelids open, that the smart Made night a mockery and day a dread The while sweet Innocence lay her tir'd head Upon her yielding couch: "Dear sleep, thou are

Challeng'd young Innocence, who with one true dark Of her clear eyes did pierce him thro' the heart.

Decreed.

[Harriet Maxwell Converse in N. Y. Home Journal.] Within our lives an awful silence falls,
Fate bids us part! Love, blameless in stran sleep, Is still and hushed; his voice no longer calls

Soon to our woe a solemn peace will come, There is no word to say, nor prayer to plead; Love cannot hear, he sleeps, so blind and dumb And pale from pain, he hath no passioned needs Leave Love to dreams-asunder so-we twain

are unto us the black night shadows creep, There is no glow of day's departed grace; And linger for an afterward of light Within the gloom enfolding us in night, Dear, let us part! Our hearts may ache and break Yet unto-us Love must not thrill awake!

Up and Down. We're up today on fortune's hill, Upon his lowly neighbor

Riches take wings—the man of wealth May meet with sudden losses, While he whose only store is health May ride behind his horses. Then do not slight the toiling poor, For labor ne'er disgraces, And, though your fortune seems secure, Some day you may change places. God help as all-we're poor at best-

Let us extend a helping hand To those about descending The Kiss. [G. H. D. in Judge.] He threw me a kiss, Mamma didn's know it; She would take it amiss

> (Ha.) When nobody knew it? No one saw that I threw it.

(Mamma.) Why she blushed like a rose,

Amorita.

rose. Everywhere, sweet and fair,

The blossom by the wayside grows more fragrant at you pass,
And brighter flash the dewdrops as they glimmer in the grass.
The hue that tints the ruby to your curving lip

Through your lattice fly.

Ere the night wings its flight
Love me or I die.

What were life without you? Oh, I cannot, dare not dream!
'Twere worthless as a shattered leaf upon an autumn

hopeless, blind.

Oh, my sweet, at your feet

Heed my lonely cry,

Grant relief to my grief—

Genteel it is to he in bed,
But not genteel to earn your bread;
Genteel it is to cringe and bow,
But not genteel to sow or plough;
Genteel it is to play the beau.
But not genteel to reap or mow;
Genteel it is to keep a gig,
But not genteel to hoe or dig;
Genteel it is in trade to fall,
But not genteel to wing a fall; But not genteel to swing a fail; Genteel it is to play a fool, But not genteel to keep a school; Genteel it is to cheat your tailor, But not genteel to be a sailor; Genteel it is to fight a duel, But not genteel to cut your fuel; Genteel it is to eat rich cake. But not genteel your cash to save;

But not genteel to take advice; Genteel it is to curse and swear, But not genteel old clothes to wear; Genteel it is to know a lord,

about to happen."
"What is it?"
"You know Gregg? Well, Gregg owns a little farm out here about 12 miles. There's Some strong to rule and many but to slay.

A Poor Match. [Orelia Key Bell in Detroit Free Press.] uspicion toss'd upon his midnight bed,

Us back, a vigil o'er his dreams to keep! Left desolate, we grieve, yet, so unblest, For your sake and for mine, dear, this is best.

Must never call Love to our lives again My lips are closed, my shut eyes cannot weep. So, lest you speak and I look on your face

> [F. S. Smith in New York Weekly.] And free from every sorrow, But in the wheel of good and ill All may be changed tomorrow. We're up and down as time files on. Now ease, now hardest labor... No millionnaire can safely frown

Dependent on each other— Though crowned with ease or sore distressed, Weak man is still man's brother. Then, when on fortune's top we stand, No ill our state attending,

> But she won't dream of this. For my face didn't show it. And mamma didn't know it

There's no cause for alarm; Pray where was the harm?

They think I am old, Getting blind, I suppose But my heart isn't cold If I am getting old. I don't need to be told Though I am growing old, Yes, and blind, I suppose

(Samuel Minturn Peck in Atlanta Constitution). seem to hear you singing in the murmur of the There's an echo of your laughter in the brooklet as it flows, And I feel your balmy breathing in the odor of the

In the earth and sky, Hints of you thrill me through— Love me or I die.

replies,
And from the distant stars I catch the glory of your eyes. Let my song, lithe and strong,

stream, Possed upon the restless wave by every blast unkind, And driven down the turbid tide, heart broken,

Love me or I die. Centility-As Some Understand It. [Manchester Times.] Genteel it is to have soft hands,

> But not genteel to cook or bake; Genteel it is to have the blues, But not genteel to wear thick shoes; Genteel it is to roll in wealth, But not genteel to have good health; Genteel it is to "cut" a friend, But not genteel your clothes to mend. Genteel it is to make a show, Genteel it is to make a snow, But not genteel poor folks to know; Genteel it is to go away, But not genteel at home to stay; Genteel it is to smirk and smile, But not genteel to shun all guile; Genteel it is to be a knave, But not genteel your cash to save;

But not genteel to pay your board; Genteel it is to skip and hop, But not genteel to keep a shop.

## YUNG KIN LI'S REVENGE;

# The Mystery of a Porcelain Bath.

ADAPTED FROM THE CHINESE BY LAWRENCE C. DYER.

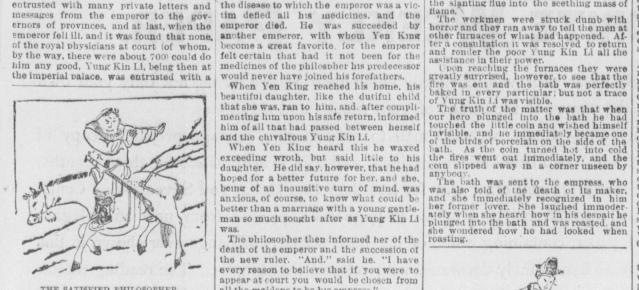
Nearly 1000 years ago there lived in China | man of the house was absent, he might

eligible to the position of son-in-law. Yung Kin Li, however, did not think of

"I do not like the manner in which men are forced to get their wives in this land; I should much prefer to see and know the young damsel who is to be the sharer of my joys and sorrows in life, before saying whether or not I will take her to wife, instead of being engaged to her by my parents or interested friends. I will remain single until I shall have such an opportunity, except, of course, in the instance of advisement of the emperor, whose wishes I must respect and obey."

So it went on for a long time, and the many mammas and papas with marriage-able daughters, talked to the young mandarin in vain.

In the meantime Yung Kin Li had been entrusted with many private letters and



THE SATISFIED PHILOSOPHER.

mission to one of the smaller towns in the cians of that time, Yen King. Yen King the emperor more, even though he is an old man."

Taon sect, and was believed by the province of Shantong, where dwelt one of

Foor Yung Kin Li lay stunned and bleeding in the road, while his horse, having recovered from his surprise, began browsing at the roadside.

Just at this juncture Yen King, who was walking in his gardea, appeared at his gate and saw the shocking spectacle in the road. He saw, too, that jumediate relief was required, and he hastened to his house to call several of his servants, and then quickly returned to the scene of the accident. The unconscious youth was borne carefully into the house, where he was placed upon a couch, his bleeding head was bathed, and restoratives were applied.

Meanwhile the philosopher had ascended to his highest tower to consult with the stars; and, after communing with them for some time, became assured of the fact that the youth who had thus accidentally been cast upon his mercy was a young man of the constant of the marriage, went to his provincial home with a light heart.

When Yung Kin Li lay struer that is first would not belive a word of the at first would not belive a word of the eart.

When Yung Kin Li lay struer to his provincial home with a light heart.

When Yung Kin Li lay struer to his provincial home with a light heart.

When Yung Kin Li lay struer to his provincial home with a light heart.

When Yung Kin Li lay struer than the lay on the would not belive a word of the stry, "for." said he, "Tai Hau is truer than truth itself, and she would never break her promise to me." At last, however, it was proven to him that Tai Hau had played him false, and he became enraged to the last degree. He swore that he would have revenge, and his threats were the talk of all Peking.

The new emperor learned of them, and he caused Yung Kin Li to be brought before him, and the latter would have been for the intervention of the empress, who in only 200 blows of the bamboo, after which his mandarin's button, the badge of title, was taken from him his estates were confiscated, and he was banished from the province.



a young mandarin of industrious habits, convey his thanks to the daughter, named Yung Kin Li, which means industry. He was a man of handsome presence into a great state of perplexity, for she was and great wealth; and as he was one of the trusted councillors and advisers of the emperor of the great Central Empire, he was athing. Finally, however, thinking that looked upon by the fathers and mothers of the circumstances would excuse such an act many of the beautiful young ladies of the of rashness, she sent word to the young man Flowery Kingdom as being a person very that she would recaive him in the place of her father.

When he was ushered into the presence of marriage although he was strongly advised to wed by his own relatives. Said he who importuned him:

the charming girl, Yung Kin Li felt his heart beat faster and faster, and it must be confessed that the creamy face of Ta: Hau changed color upon seeing him. They conversed upon several subjects in strict propriety for several hours, and the upshot of that conversation was that Yung Kin Li did not leave that day for Peking.

After the ice was broken the young people passed many pleasant hours in each other's company, and a strong love sprung hero was obliged to depart for Peking, he had the assurance that the charming Tai Hau would be his wife.

This, of course, made him very happy, and he arrived in Peking with a light heart.

Meanwhile the philosopher had completed his mission at Peking, for notwithstanding his great reputation as a doctor, the disease to which the emperor was a vic-tim defied all his medicines, and the

hoped for a better future for her, and she, being of an inquisitive turn of mind, was anxious, of course, to know what could be better than a marriage with a young gentleman so much sought after as Yung Kin Li

The philosopher then informed her of the death of the emperor and the succession of the new ruler. "And." said he. "I have every reason to believe that if you were to appear at court you would be chosen from all the maidens to be his empress.'

"Oh, if that could only be so." cried Tai Hau, enthusiastically clapping her hands; "for although I already love the young gen-

cians of that time, Yen King. Yen King professed the doctrines of the celebrated Taon sect, and was believed by the people at large to be able to perform all sorts of miracles. Him the dying emperor summoned as a last resort.

The home of the philosopher was several days' journey from Peking, and Yung Kin Li was given the fastest horse in the royal stables, that there might be no delay in getting the celebrated Yen King to the bedside of his royal patient.

The journey was uneventful for the greater part of the way, and, in fact, it was not until the dashing young rider had nearly reached its end that he met with any adventure worthy of note. Then the adventure which overtook him came near costing him his life, for just as he was nearing the house of Yen King, his horse became frightened and shied, a very unmant to Peking from all of the different to the man."

Heman dearly, I do think that I colid love the emperor more, even though he is an old man."

Yen King was delighted to hear his daughter speak thus, and he complimented his servants to prepare for another rip to hear his daughter speak thus, and the complimented his and the surprise of hear one alman."

Yen King was delighted to hear his daughter speak thus, and the complimented his servants to prepare for another rip to hear for her good sense, and at once ordered his servants to prepare for another rip to hear for her good sense, and at once ordered his servants to prepare for another rip to preking. This time the faithless Tai Hau accompanied him, and the journey coase-quently took a much longer time. At last, however, they arrived at Peking, where almost the first person to meet the myan.

Yen King was delighted to hear his daughter speak thus, and the complimented hies and the for her good sense, and at once ordered his servants to prepare for another trip to each the for her good sense, and at once ordered his servants to prepare for another trip to hear for her good sense, and at once ordered his servants to prepare for another trip to hear for he

selecting his wives-to-be from the thousands ing the house of Yen King, his horse became frightened and shied, a very unmannerly thing for a well-bred horse from the emperor's stable to do, but shy he did, and threw his rider violently from his back against a large stone, which was near the gate, at the entrance to the philosopher's garden.

Poor Yung Kin Li lay stunned and bleeding in the road, while his horse, having research for the house of Yen King, his horse having research for the house of Yen King, his horse having research house pleased the philosopher. This of course pleased the philosopher, who, after seeing his daughter married, went to his provincial home with a light heart.



intricate design, the edges being formed of leaves and flowers, while birds and animals disported themselves on the outer surface. The model was constructed at Pekin and sent to the furnaces at King-te-chin, which were then the most celebrated in the land.

When the proprietor of the furnaces received the order and the model he became well nigh distracted, for nothing a tenth part as big had ever been baked in the fur-naces. However, he took the model to a young man in his employ who had already executed several difficult commissions, and to his surprise the young man, who was none other than our redoubtable Yung Kin Li, accepted the task, although it was understood that if the bath were not made Khedive's Wife and Children—Private perfectly, the maker should re eive 1000 stripes with the bamboo.

Yung Kin Li had found it unprofitable to be travelling about without money or friends, and when he had reached the potteries he had remembered that the joss in the dream had fold him to remain there, and he obtained employment, although it khedive of Egypt. Khedive is a Persian-

he could give orders to his workmen.



attendants into the room, but she was past all help, and all she could hear in her agony was a small voice which seemed to come from the outs de surface of the bath, say-ing: "Thus am I revenged for your perfidy,

from the cuts de surface of the bath, saying: "Thus am I revenged for your perfidy, Oh faithless woman."

It sounded remarkably like the voice of young Kin Li, but only the Empress heard it. She died and the Emperor mourned for her loss; but although she had contrived new tortures for all those who had in any way been connected with the construction of the bath or the preparation of it for her use, the Emperor did not execute her dying commands—for to tell the truth, he was tired of her tyranny. He found the coin, however, and piaced it in a cabinet for safe keeping while he ordered the bath to be broken into small pieces. Yung Kin Li, being invisible, had not been able to get possession of the coin, and it is probable that he perished when the bath was broken up. At any rate he was never seen in the flesh after, and even to this day he is worshipped as the god of the furnaces, and there are many monuments erected to his memory in the district where porcelain baking is carried on.

## EGYPT'S KHEDIVE

How the Modern Pharaoh Acts and Looks.

Carpenter Visits at His Palace and Sips Coffee from a Golden Cup.

Life of the Mahometan Ruler.

[Copyrighted, 1889, by Frank G. Carpenter.]

is doubtful if he could have done so had it Arabic word, meaning king, and Mahomet not been for the talisman which he had held Tewfik occupies much the same position in his hand.

To make a long story short, Yunz Kin Li
applied himself to the work on the bath,

measure the vassal of the Sultan and after many days it was pronounced to whom he pays a tribute of ready for the burning. With great difficulty about \$3,750,000 a year, and that it was placed in a furnace, which had been specially constructed for its reception, and who keep sharp watch over the revenues of Yung Kin Li was to superintend the baking his kingdom to see that a great part of them of it. To do this he stood on a raised plate go to pay the interest on the debts which form and looked down through a funnel-shaped flue into the fire, and from his stand contracted and which are held by the bankers of Europe. But he is, nevertheless, the

shaped flue into the fire, and from his stand he could give orders to his workmen.

He was standing on this platform looking at the bath, and between his thrumb and forefinger was holding the precious talisman. He was wishing all sorts of good things and he tossed the luttle coin into the air in his glee. He made a frantic effort to catch it as it descended, but failed and the coin rolled down the flue into the bath.

Yung Kin Li looked with horror at this for it seemed as if where the coin touched the bath cracked. All his hopes were zone, and with a loud cry he, too, plunged down the significant for it seemed as if where the coin touched in the stand with a loud cry he, too, plunged down the significant for it seemed as if where the coin touched in the fire was not many to tell the men at other furnaces of what bad happened. After a consultation it was resolved to return and render the poor Yung Kin Li all the assistance in their power.

Upon reaching the furnaces they were greatly surprised, however to see that the fire was cut and the bath was perfectly asked in every particular; but not a trace of Yung Kin Li was visible.

The truth of the matter was that when our hero plunged into the bath had to condition to the side of the bath. As the coin turned hot into cold the fires went out immediately became one of the birds of porcelain on the side of the bath. As the coin turned hot into cold the fires went out immediately pecame one of the birds of porcelain on the side of the bath. As the coin turned hot into cold the fires went out immediately pecame one of the birds of porcelain on the side of the bath. As the coin turned hot into cold the fires went out immediately pecame one of the birds of porcelain on the side of the bath. As the coin turned hot into cold the fires went out immediately became one of the birds of porcelain on the side of the bath. As the coin turned hot into cold the fires went out immediately became one of the birds of porcelain on the side of the bath. As the coin time the fire was als

At the door of the palace stood two pompous soldiers with great swords in their hands. They were clad in a Turkish costume with embroidered jackets of blue and gold, and with full zonave trousers of blue broadcloth. Upon their heads were turbans, and the faces that shone out under these were such that they made me think of the troops that conquered this oriental world in the days of the prophet Mahomet. Fassing up the massive steps, the palace door was opened by an Arab, clad in European clothes and wearing the red fez cap, which the Egyptian never takes off in house or out. We entered a grand entrance hall, floored with marble mosaic, the walls of which were finished in cream and gold. In front of us a staircase so wide that two wagon-loads of hav could be drawn up it without touching, led by easy flights to the second floor, and at the right and the left were the reception rooms for visitors and halls leading to the apartments reserved for the chamberlains, masters of ceremonies and other officers of the King's house.

upon his entering manhood, his father Ismail was deposed and he was put upon the throne. I thought of his troubles under the foreign dictation of the past, of the plots and nearly successful rebellion of Arabi Pasha, of the revolution of the Mahdi, and of the vulture-like creditors, who today are grinding Egypt between their upper and neither millstones, of the plottings and the intrigues, of the danger of assassination, and of the other dangers which are ever present about the throne of an oriental monarch, and I could appreciate why his mouth hardened and his eyes grew serious when he uttered the above remark. The talk then turned upon the condition of Egypt and its future, but as to this the King was reticent. He snoke proudly of the reforms which he had inaugurated in government and of the fact that now, though the taxes were heavy, every peasant knew just what his taxes were to be, and that they were honestly collected. He spoke of the improvements of the courts, and said that the pasha and the fellahin now stood on the same footing before the law. "When I came to the throne," said he, "the people were surprised that I put the prince on the same footing as other people before the courts. Now, thank God, there is no difference in justice. The prince and the fellah CAIRO, Egypt, June, 1889,-I have just were surprised that I but the prince on the same footing as other people before the courts. Now, thank God, there is no difference in justice. The prince and the fellah are the same in our courts, and the former may be punished like the latter."

Coffee and cigarettes were at this point brought in by the servants of the palace. The coffee was a la Turque. It was served in little china cups in holders of gold filigree.

Shaped Like an Egg Cup. and each cup held about three tablespoon fuls of rich, black coffee as thick as choco-

late, and as sweet as molasses. There were

no saucers nor spoons, and I tried in my the holder in my fist and gulped down holder in my fist and gulped down the contents of the cup at a low. It was as hot as liquid I could feel the top of my hrising in a blister, the tears came my eyes and my stomach felt as though d taken an internal Turkish bath. It ucky that at this moment he Khedive just addressed a remark to Consul ral Cardwell, who sat on the other side. st addressed a remark to Consul I Cardwell, who sat on the other side and he did not notice my emotion, the boiling mixture without wink-d went on talking as though his was used to liquid fire. I was surce see him refuse the eigarette and I im if he did not smoke. He replied; I neither smoke nor drink. I do not n two grounds. I believe man is ff without it, and, what is of more to me, it is against the laws of life "No: I neither smoke nor drink. I do not drink on two grounds. I believe man is better off without it, and, what is of more moment to me, it is against the laws of life as laid down in the Koran. We do not believe it right to drink anything intoxicating, and good Mussulmans drink neither wine nor liquor. I believe that every man should be faithful to the religion which he professes. My faith is that of Islam, and I try to follow it as well as I can. I am not illiberal in it, however, and I tolerate all religions and all sects in my kingdom. We have Copts, Jews and Christians, and your missionaries are at work in the land. They make very few conversions, if any, among the people of my faith, but they have schools in upper Egypt whe are doing much in the way of education. You ask me as to my attendance upon the mosque. Yes, I go regularly, and it was a surprise to the people of the court when I attended the mosque immediately after my accession."

Col. Cardwell here spoke of the Khedive's knowledge of the Koran, and cited the fact that his majesty knows the whole book by heart, and that he can commence at any point and recite it from one end to the other. There is no doubt that the Khedive has as much faith in his religion as we have in ours, and he expressed himself here, intimating that every man should abide by the faith of his fathers.

a rich country today instead of a mortgaged one. He is a man of strong domestic tastes, and though a Mahometan and an oriental ting, he is the husband of but one wife and it ing, he is the husband of but one wife and is as true to her as the most chaste American. A friend of his gave me, tonight, a alk he recently had with him upon this ubject, in which the Khedive expressed imself strongly in favor of monegamy: "I aw." said he, "In my father's harem, the isadvantages of a plurality of wives and of aving children by different wives, and I ecided before I came to manhood that I could marry but one woman and would be ue to her. I have done so and I have had o reason to regret it." These words of the Khedive are verified his wife. From what I can learn his mily life is a happy one. He is much in ve with his wife, and the khedivieh is said be one of the brightest women of Egypt.

PICNIC DAYS.

How to Arrange Pleasant Outings.

What to Take to Eat and Drink and How to Take It.

Toothsome Things Cooked Gypsy Fashion -Rhode Island Clambake Described.



The Party for a small picnic should be selected or arranged by one person, some feminine Ward McAllister, herself the centre of some through a caravan of camels by veiled women clad in black and looking like balloons upon donkeys, in front of the palace in which Ismail Pasha had his harem when he was khedive, and in which I doubt not the present Khedive played as a boy when his father was on the throne and on into a great square of many acres, on the right of which were-vast barracks filled with Arab troops, in blue uniforms and fez caps, and in the midst of which a regiment of Egyptian troops were going through a gymanstic grill and performing the motions as well today as they did at the time when our American Gen. Stone was their commander, and when they seemed to be good soldiers for everything execut fighting.

At the end of this great square, in the form of a horse shoe, is the Abden palace. It is a vast building of two stones, of brown stucco, with many windows and a grand content of the president of the United States without the knowledge of Mr. Cardwell, and uncertainty in the contract of the United States with the was of the most corpusation the talk was of the most corpusation that the end with Misson was of the most corpusation the talk was of the most corpusation that the capter of the United States with the contract weem clad in black and looking like baltoo support of the search of the search of the search of the

was khedive, and in which I doubt not be breaked the three responses to the present khedive played as a present of the present khedive played as a present played to the based of 100 American

may acres, on the "right of which a retinement of Expanses" played to the based of 100 American

may acres, on the right of which a retinement of Expanses and the retinemen sharp and unpleasant to be impaled upo as is the other point.

Where Shall We Go?

This should be one of the first questions decided, as others depend upon the answer

given to this.

The vicinity of Boston is rich in places which seem made for picnic parties. Indeed all New England might be considered one huge picnic ground, with its glorious mountains, its pleasant hills and green valleys, its springs and groves, its mountain brooks, noble rivers and placid lakes, and transitutoresque coast, diversified with rocky.

drudgery while they indolently lounged or strolled about and helped-only in disposing of the good things set before them? Such people should be spotted and never invited to a picnic a second time.

The articles which are really essential to the comfort of a picnic party are very few. So far as possible, if the party is not too large, one person should take charge of providing necessary utensils and furnishings, the same person to see to their packing fer return of course. This saves confusion and that duplication of non-essentials together with the entire absence of essentials which sometimes characterizes badly managed picnics. These furnishings may be as simple or as elaborate as is preferred. Some choose to have the whole affair as near an approach to the manners and customs of the original savage as possible. These scorn tablecloths, plates, knives, forks, etc., and spread their repast on the flat rock or grassy sward, serve it upon large green leaves instead of dishes, eat with sharpened forked sticks, and dip water from the spring in thorn-fastened vessels of birch bark.

Most people, however, find it difficult to divest themselves so thoroughly of the articles which are really essential to the divest themselves in diameter and a little more than an inch deep. Cut the biscuit in three piccus (the round way); butter, and spread with the paste.

One might go on almost indefinitely with the rules for sandwiches by varying the filling used, and there is the greatest opportable (eggs. cooked so as to be digestible. In three plates in the paste.

One might go on almost indefinitely with the rules for sandwiches by varying the filling used, and there is the greatest opportable (eggs. cooked so as to be digestible. In three plates in the rules for sandwiches by varying the filling used, and there is the greatest opportable (eggs. cooked so as to be digestible. In three plates in the paste.

One might go on almost indefinitely with the rules for sandwiches by varying the rules for sandwiches by varying the filling

URE it is that the enjoyment to be extracted from a picnic varies inversely acting the party. The most delightful, without doubt, are those excursions "a detu" permitted to engaged couples, romanti married lovers, or most planed for the same utilitarian reasons. A coffee pot, a can opener, a leave of the married lovers, or most planed for the same utilitarian reasons. A coffee pot, a can opener, a leave of the married lovers, or most planed for the same utilitarian reasons. A coffee pot, a can opener, a leave of the married lovers, or most planed for the same utilitarian reasons. A coffee pot, a can opener, a leave of the same utilitarian reasons. A coffee pot, a can opener, a leave of the same utilitarian reasons. A coffee pot, a can opener, a leave of the same utilitarian reasons. A coffee pot, a can opener, a leave of the same utilitarian reasons. A coffee pot, a can opener, a leave of the same utilitarian reasons. A coffee pot, a can opener, a leave of the same utilitarian reasons. A coffee pot, a can opener, a leave of the same utilitarian reasons. A coffee pot, a can opener, a leave of the same utilitarian reasons. A coffee pot, a can opener, a leave of the same utilitarian reasons. A coffee pot, a can opener, a leave of the same utilitarian reasons. A coffee pot, a can opener, a leave of the same utilitarian reasons. A coffee pot, a can opener, a leave of the same utilitarian reasons. A coffee pot, a can opener, a leave of the same utilitarian reasons. A coffee pot, a can opener, a leave of the same utilitarian reasons. A coffee pot, a can opener, a leave of the same utilitarian reasons. A coffee pot, a can opener, a leave of the same utilitarian reasons. A coffee pot, a can opener, a leave of the same utilitarian reasons. A coffee pot, a can opener, a leave of the same utilitarian reasons. A coffee pot, a can opener, a leave of the same utilitarian reasons. A coffee pot, a can opener, a leave of the same utilitarian reasons. The same utilitarian reasons. The same utilitarian reasons of the same utilitar

Chianti in its picturesque woven straw covering, a basket of wine biscult and a volume of Heine's poems as the best realization possible in these degenerate and prosaic modern times, of the material accessories to Omar's vision of delight.

Next to the above is the partic carree, shared in by four congenial souls, which is as convenient and pleasant for picnics as for travelling. Perfect congeniality is an indispensable essential in such a party, however, as it cannot so readily separate itself into groups according to preterences as can one which numbers a dozen, 15 or 20. Much above this number a well-appointed picnic should never go. Any-thing more utterly dreary than the huge school, church or society picnic can scarcely be imagined, and stern indeed must be the sense of duty which would drag a sane person into such a gathering.

The Party Wshington pie the chief objections to it are that it is so difficult to carry without its getting mushy, and impossible to eat with getting mushy, and impossible to eat with any degree of comfort or elegance, provided it has arrived safely.

One of the most satisfactory things to take on a picnic is without doubt the sandwich. You know, even the desert of Sahara is said to be a good place for picnics because of "the sand which is there." (Oh! oh!) But did you know that this well-known article had a very aristocratic origin? It was invented, or originated, it is said, by the Earl of Sandwich, a minister of the



much as a modern Yankee business man takes his at an American lunch counter. To save time he would cut a slice from the loaf and a piece of beef from the lage roast and eat them together. His friends tried this method of eating bread and meat, and liked it so well that it soon came into general use, and the combination was everywhere known as "the sandwich."

A sandwich which is fresh and has been made properly is a delicious morsel, but a "hunk" of bread and a "chunk" of meat, with scattered lumps of butter, is a travesty upon the real article which should never be dignified by its name.

The bread for sandwiches should be light but firm in texture. Some prefer milk yeast bread for this, others recommend biscuit. Never use the fat, round baker's rolls which remind one so irresustibly of a German feather bed. Some like to take meats like tongue, ham, or veal loaf with the bread, in bulk, slicing and combining as needed. The reason given for this is that the flavor of the meat is preserved better. The advocates of this method evidently have in mind the sandwiches of the railway lunch counters in which the slices of ham, tongue or chicken often look as though they had been fried in the hot sunshine for hours. This is quite unnecessary, however. It is much less fuss and bother to make sandwiches at home where one has all conveniences for the work, and if they are packed up nicely and folded in a towel very slightly dampened

\*\*Sandwiches Will Keep Well,



o arrange in advance what each person

Cooking the Dinner Out of Doors, or at least some portion of it. There are many things beside the coffee or tea which may be made on the spot, and somehow this food, prepared gypsy fashion, always seems to have a peculiarly delicious flavor, quite unlike that given to articles cooked in the usual way. Potatoes are delicious when roasted in the ashes or a rock oven. A good way is to build a fire over a large, flat stone; when burned to coals, rake it off, wrap sweet or white potatoes in wet brown paper, cover with sand and rebuild the fire. Birds may be cooked in the same way. Potatoes may be roasted in the hot ashes with coals all around them. Apples and eggs are delicious, also, when roasted thus, only care must be taken to prick a little hole with a pin in the upperend of the egg, lest it burst in roasting, Green corn never tastes so good as when roasted over the coals of a wood fire; and even boiled in a "gypsy kettle" the flavor is better than in the ordinary style. With a skillet, a slice or two of bacon and some cocted.

If some of the party are fond of fishings or at least some portion of it. There are

a banana. It ended in ally by shortening our day in the woods in order that we might take that poor beast back to the stable toget his dinner.

In plenicking along the coast at any time as

New England Clambake

| The control of the s always in order, and is not at all difficult to manage. Mrs. Lincoln, in the "Boston Cook Book," tells how they do it in Rhode Island, the land where clamb akes were first

## THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

New York Anarchists celebrated the fall of the Bastile last Saturday. The widow of President John Tyler died in Richmond, Va., last week.

The American Institute of Heredity held its annual session at Bethlehem, N. H., last week.

Seventy-five miners have agreed to resume work at Braidwood, Ill., and a strong force is being organized at Johet, Ill., to protect them.

Thursday last.

It was semi-officially announced at the White House Thursday that an extra session of Congress would be called between Oct. 15 and Nov. 1.

Charleston, S. C., continues very much excited over the acquittal of Dr. McDow, who killed Capt. Dawson. McDow is making himself very objectionable.

who kiled Capt. Dawson. McDow is making himself very objectionable.

Ex-Congressman Edmund Rice of Minnesota died at White Bear, in that State, Thursday. He served in the last Congress, but was defeated for re-election.

A woman has been indicted in Hudson county, N. J.. on a charge of being a common scold, the penalty for which, as prescribed by the law, is a ducking.

Col. Zollinger, formerly of the 5th Maryland (Confederate) Regiment, accidentally shot and killed himself at Baltimore. Thursday, while eleaning his gun.

The annual convention of Christian last week. Representatives were present from all parts of the United States.

Kronsberg, a little Dakota village, was visited by a windstorm July 7, and every house in the place was more or less damaged. Six houses were blown down.

There has been no renewal of rioting at Duluth, Minn., but there is a feeling that more trouble might result from the large increase of the number of men at work.

A clondburst near Baltimore Saturday did much damage. Two men, named Powell and Schresucker, stood on a bridge which was swept away, and were drowned. The Grand Lodge of Eliks met in New York last week. Dr. Simon Quinlin of Chicaco was elected exalted grand ruler and A. C. Moreland of New York grand secretary.

A conference between the striking employes and bosses of the Homestead mills, at Pillsbury. Penn., has it is believed, settled the troubles between Carnegie and his employes.

Wednesday evening. Frank Phillips, one of the Hatfield-McCov gang, for whom there is a large reward offered, shot and killed William Keiser, an attorney, at Charleston. W. Va.

During the fiscal year ended June 30, there were 156 national banks established, with an aggregate capital of \$15.570.000.

Dr. William B. White, a medical electrician of Boston, shot his wife, who was 50 years younger, and then killed himself. The woman will recover. Jealousy is said to have been the cause.

A coroner's jury in the case of the four persons who were killed by a railroad train at Little Silver, N. J., recently, has returned a verdict censuring the railroad company

Very important evidence in the Cronin murder case has been discovered. The doctor was seen to enter the Carlson cottage, and a struggle was heard by the younger Mrs. Carlson. No date has yet been fixed for the trial.

mote higher education in America.

John L. Sullvan and his party, returning from the prize fight at Richland, Miss., were arrested at Nashville. Tenn., on a requisition by Gov. Lowry of Mississippi. They were released next day on a writ of habeas corpus, and at last accounts were trying to make their way to New York city. Kilrain has been spirited away to elude the sheriffs.

Senor Zeledon, the Costa Rican minister at Washington, denies that there is the least foundation for the sensational report that Costa Rica was opposing the use of the San Juan river by the Nicaragua canal. The terms of the contract with the canal company are perfectly satisfactory to both parties and will be complied with faithfully. The Supreme Council of the American Order of Steam Engineers held a three days' session in Boston, last week. Thirty-five delegates reported councils in New Hampshire, Massachusetts. Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Ohio, Jefferson Young, Jr., of New York atty was chief engineer, and W. V. Warfield of Massachusetts secretary.

It is declared that if Judge Barrett's decision, declaring the North River Sugar

of Massachuseits secretary.

It is declared that if Judge Barrett's decision, declaring the North River Sugar Refining Company to have forfeited its charter by Joining the sugar trust, is affirmed by the New York Supreme Court, it will operate to dissolve the trust, in such event it is believed there will be a sharp rise in sugar by reason of the trust refinerles suspending operations.

At the meeting of the American Philological Association at Easton, Penn., Thursday, Prof. Charles R. Larriman of Harvard College was elected president for the ensuing year, Dr. Julius Sachs of New York and Prof. J. H. Wright of Harvard, vice presidents, and Prof. H. W. Smyth of Eryn Mawr. Penn., secretary, treasurer and curator. Norwich, Conn., was selected as the place for holding the next meeting, on the second Tuesday of July, 1890.

A Washington despatch says that Gen.

the second Tuesday of July, 1830.

A Washington despatch says that Gen.

Morgan, the commissioner of Indian affairs, is preparing a circular letter notifying the Indian agents that it is the policy of his office that all faithful and efficient employes shall be retained in the service, and that no employee shall be dismissed except for cause. Political considerations will have little or no weight in affecting the tenure of teachers, physicians, farmers, tenure of teachers, physicians, farmers, clerks and other employes of the Indian

Secretary Rusk has taken an important step in the work of reorganizing the Department of Agriculture. He established a new division charged with the important duty of editing the reports and bulletins issued by the various divisions of the department. Advance sheets of bulletins issued hereafter from any and every division of the department will pass through the secretary's office, and their contents

Sunday last.

There are five candidates for the speakership of the next national House of Representatives, four of them from the West.

Red pond, a body of water in the hill district of Pittsburg. Penn., swept over its
barriers Sunday, drowning two men and injuring several others.

ast week.

Hot weather caused the heaviest mortality of the year in New York last week; leaths, 1187.

Joseph H. Moody of Ainsley Neb., killed his wife and then committed suicide, on Wednesday night.

Johnstown, N. Y., suffered the loss of property by flood last week.

The clipper ship Belle, which arrived at The clipper ship Belle, which arrived at The fish commission steamer fish Hawk will devote much of the summer to experiment.

The clipper ship Belle, which arrived at the city was surprisingly quiet, hoseloons or places of amusement being open.

The fish commission steamer fish Hawk will devote much of the summer to experiment.

A wordy war in the French Chamber of the word war in the word war in the process of the word war in the wo

bight lives and nearly \$100,000 worth or property by flood last week.

The clipper ship Belle which arrived at New York Thursday from Liverpool, sighted 25 icebergs during the voyage.

Secretary of State Wyatt of Colorado has been sent to jail for 10 days for contempt of an order of the State Supreme Court.

Thomas Jefferson, colored, was hanged in Memphis, Tenn., Saturday. Death was caused by strangulation in 18 minutes.

Westmorland county. Penn., suffered severely from a flood on Wednesday; bridges were carried away, and much damage done to crops.

Seventy-five miners have agreed to resume work at Braidwood, Ill., and a strong face is being organized at Johet, Ill., to the land of the President's cabinet during the heated term, instead of bi-weekly meetings, as heretofore, and Wednesday has been selected as the day of meeting.

Atalie Lange, a nurse, while endeavoring was

lected as the day of meeting.

Atalie Lange, a nurse, while endeavoring to save her employer's little son. was drowned in Lake Mohunk, near Rondout, N. Y. The child fell into the lake and the woman jumped in after him.

At Narraganset park. Providence, R. I., last Sunday Miss Louisa Bates jum; ed from a balloon a mile high and dropped into the river. A base hall game was also played, the whole attracting an immense crowd.

Angust Rosenberg of Somerville, Mass.

August Rosenberg of Somerville, Mass., killed his wire and two children on Friday night. In attempting to escape arrest he fell on a lot of old railroad ties, a spike in which entered his head killing him instantly.

During the fiscal year ended June 30, there were 156 national banks established, with an aggregate capital of \$15,970,000. The majority of these new banks are located in the West and South.

Dr. William B. White, a medical electrician of Boston, shot his wife, who was 50

injured.

A nest of counterfeiters doing business in Juarez, Mex., has been broken up. A man named Allen approached Charles Jones, a young stockman in El Paso, and volunteered to show Jones how to make \$10,000 if he (Jones) would give him some of it. Jones reported the matter to the police, and the gang was arrested.

The eighth annual convention of the Christian Endeavor Society began at Philadelphia July 9. Nearly 500 delegates were present. The convention was formally opened with prayer by Rev. Mr. Fisher of Nova Scotia, after which Rev. F. E. Clark of Boston, president of the united societies, was unanimously elected president of the convention.

Startling revelatiops are being made in

Startling revelations are being made in

Berne, N. C., in 1864.

An engine and a freight train collided on the Western, New York & Philadelphia road near Petroleum Centre, Penn. Saturday, Brakeman Martin Timlin was killed, Engineer Stone lost his nose, and other trainmen were injured.

Forty coal miners, representing 14,000 miners of the districts of Blair, Cambria, Clearfield, Centre and Jefferson counties, concluded last week not to enter into any general suspension, but decided to call out all miners who are working under the district prices.

With a capital of \$20,000.000 and to put in plants for making cheap gas all over the united States, following the line of least resistance and largest profits.

All the New York Central freight conductors, switchmen and brakemen between was recently discharged. Superintendent Toucey was at once communicated with and reinstated the conductor, when the strike was at once declared off.

Heavy rains west of Austin. Texas, during the past week have swollen all the streams

general suspension, but decided to call out all miners who are working under the district prices.

R. D. Johnson. a well-to-do citizen about 50 years of age, living near Palouse City. W. T., killed his wife and son, about 14 years old, fatally shot his 7-year-old daughter, and committed suicide July 6. Temporary insanity over religion probably caused the tragedy.

A wealthy New Yorker, who wishes to Assistant Secretary Bussey has overplad.

poing down. Plantations on the bottoms porary insanity over religion probably caused the tragedy.

A wealthy New Yorker, who wishes to have his name withheld, has given the use of 17 cottages and a large clubhouse near long Branch to Infe's fresh air fund. For this little village the proprietors of Life pays a yearly rental of one cent. The cottages and clubhouse together will accommodate 200 children.

Judge Finletter has refused the motion of the Philadelphia Traction Company for a new trial in the case of Charles Orbann, a newshoy, against the company, Orbann was incured by a traction company car so badly that one of his legs had to be amputated. A verdict was rendered in favor of the boy for \$20,000.

According to Bradstreet's, there have been fewer strikes during the first half of the vear 1885 than for the same period of the two previous years. Since January 1 there have been reported 296 strikes in volving 75,000 people, against 389 strikes and 212,201 persons in 1887.

President Harrison is in receipt of communications from officers and professors of leading American colleges, and from students, urging that steps be taken, either by the commissioner of education or some other proper official, looking towards the founding of a national university to promote higher education in America.

John L. Sullwan and his party, returning from the prize fight at Richland Miss. were arrested at Nashville, Tenn., on a requisition by Gov. Lowry of Mississippi. They were released next day on a writ of habeas corpus, and at last accounts were trying to make their way to New York city. Kilrain has been spirited away to elude the sheriffs.

dive and at midnight shot himself dead.

Marion Strong, a negro, who can neither read nor write, has been appointed postmaster Winston county. Ala. A Democrat was removed from the office and there were several white Republican applicants for the place. Nearly every white man in the county is a Republican and the appointment of this negro has raised a storm of indignation. A visorous protest from the white Republicans of the county will be forwarded to Washington at once.

The Sac and Fox Indian reservation on

vigorous procest from the white Republicans of the county will be forwarded to Washington at once.

The Sac and Fox Indian reservation on the Kansas and Nebraska line, lying just north of Doniphan and Brown counties, Kansas, has become the refuge of thugs, murderers and highwaymen, and the law seems powerless to suppress them. They carry on their warfare so boldly that an effort will probably be made with the government at Washington to secure the abandonment of the reservation and the removal of the few Indians living on it to the Indian territory.

Col. Preston, son of the Haytian minister, declares that there is no doubt but that the ill-fated warship Madrid was blown up at sea with d'namite placed in her hold before she left New York, by Gen. Contreras. Col. Preston adds that Contreras had the audacity to present Gen. Leg time with a bill for \$1500 for blowing up the Madrid, and other services rendered during his three months' stay in New York, and that Legitime promptly kicked Contreras out of the service, and threatened to have him shot if he remained in the country 48 hours.

Mr. Porter, the superintendent of the census, says that no more applications for offices in his bureau will be considered and no more appointments made, except those already decided upon, until Sept. 1. Mr. Porter says that all his time for some weeks will be taken up in mapping out the work of the special agents of the bureau. After the work of the special agents is well in hand, Mr. Porter will take up applications for appointment as supervisors of the census. There are 175 supervisors, and each of them will have the section of about 300 enumerators.

### ABROAD.

will be carefully read and digested in the understanding of strict regard for the editorial division. A colored man shot two women fatally at Fitsburg, Tuesday, and then committed suicide. Dr. John Percy, a noted scientist and metallurgist of England, died last week in London.

interior.

Three battalions of British infantry and a squadron of hussars have been ordered to Assouan, Egypt.

English capitalists talk of building an interoceanic railroad across Honduras, in

A wordy war in the French Chamber of Deputes on Wednesday resulted in a duel on the following day. No one was hurt, except by the speeches,

The workmen at the Saar (Germany) coal mines have again gone on a strike, owing to the dismissal of delegates who attended the recent miners' conference.

The court at Drogheda, Ire., has dismissed the case against Messrs. Cox and Gill, members of Parliam nt, who were taken from London for trial on a charge of conspiracy.

Despatches from India say that the river Indus has overflowed its banks and that the adjacent country is under 10 feet of water. Forty persons have been drowned at Larkhana.

plaintiff.

The Journal des Debats, Paris, says the committee of the High Court recommends that Boulanger. Dillon and Rochefort be arraigned on the charge of conspiring against the state.

A passenger train collided with a freight train near Cininita, Bulgaria, July 9. Fifteen persons were killed and many injured. The accident was due to the mistake of a switchman.

Mr. Stanbope, secretary of war, stated in the British House of Commons Thursday that the official estimate of the number of the invaders of Exppt under Nadeljumi was 6000 men and 800 camels.

Mr. Parnell and Sir Charles Russell, it is

meeting.

Cunard steamship Catalonia collided with schooner Rebecca A. Tulen of Somer's Point. N. J., in Massachusetts bay, on Sunday last. The Rebecca was sunk, but the crew got safely on the Catalonia and were brought to Boston.

The 25th anniversary of the battle of Monocacy was celebrated on the battlefield, three miles from Frederick. Md., July 9. Veterans were present from Vermont. Ohio, Kansas. Illinois. New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania.

An election of delegates to a constitutional events of the number of the invaders of Egypt under Nadeljumi was 6000 men and 800 camels.

Mr. Parnell and Sir Charles Russell, it is given out. have "retired" from the Parnell commiss on. No explanation is given, and the inference is that Mr. Parnell is seeking to discount the commission's report.

A new defence league of Irish tenants is to be formed. The plans are not given out but it is claimed that Mr. Gladstone approves of it and the government, it is also added, is sure to be defeated by its operation.

Reinforcements of British troops have been sent or are under orders for Egypt. The secretary of state for war said in Par-liament that the government was deter-mined to protect the frontier against Sou-danese invasion.

danese invasion.

The Corn Millers' Association in London has made a further advance of one shilling a sack in the price of flour. This action has been taken on account of bad reports of the crops in Russia, combined with a decrease in foreign arrivals. Michael Davitt says the new tenant's defence league will give a new start to the Irish cause which will be of immense importance. It will bring men of all shades of opinion on the popular side into a fighting line under Mr. Parnell.

ing line under Mr. Parnell.

Several Paris papers announce that the Cham er of Deputies will not vote a credit for the purchase of the "Angelus," and that the picture will go to the Americans, who are ready to pay \$110,600, the amount for which the picture was sold at auction.

In the House of Commons Thursday, Mr. Smith's motion giving the government the remaining time of Parliament was accepted. This shelves the Scotch disestablishment discussion. Mr. Howorth's motion to omit the free education clause from the Scotch local government bill was defeated, 245 to 52.

The prince of Mingrelia. formerly a candidate for the Bulgarian throne, has died in the Caucasus. He was suddenly brought into prominence in November, 1886, by the announcement from St. Fetersburg that he was the Russian candidate for the vacant throne in Bulgaria. The prince was the head of the house of Dadian, a family that claims to be directly descended from King David of Israel.

### DELICACIES OF THE MARKET.

Sweet Corn and Poirce are the Novelties

Startling revelations are being made in the insurance murder cases at Pittston. No date has yet been fixed for the trial.

A slight earthquake shock was felt at Charleston, S. C., at 9.47 Thursday night. The duration of the shock was about three seconds, the movement north to south, and the motion vioratory, accompanied by a slight noise.

Surgeon-Major David W. Hand of the United States Army died at St. Paul, Minn., recently. He was commissioned lieutenant-colonel for exceptionally brave service during a yellow fever epidemic at New Berne, N. C., in 1864.

Startling revelations are being made in the insurance murder cases at Pittston.—Bluefish Takes a Little Drop in were exhumed from the Pittston cemetery, July 9, and a Philadelphia chemist has discovered arsenic in the stomach of the woman. The alieged murderers, Edward McGlinn, son of the murdered people, and his wife, are still in jail,
Representatives of an English syndicate are in Chicago for the purpose of buying the gas trust's plants, and that they propose to furnish gas at 25 cen sper 1000 feet. The syndicate proposes to o ganize a company with a capital of \$20,000.000 and to put in plants for making cheap gas all oyer the Two vegetable products—sweet corn and poirce, a kind of delicate greens—are the new things this week, and bluefish, that delicates delicates, has dropped in prices.

Native peas, 35 to 60 cents a peck. New potatoes, 40 cents a peck. Butter beans, 40 cents a peck. Native string beans, 25 cents a peck. Native sweet corn, 35 cents a dozen. Scullions, 5 cents a bunch. New beets, 5 cents a bunch Cucumbers, 3 and 5 cents each. Asparagus, 15 cents a bunch, native. French lettuce, 5 and 10 cents a head, Tomatoes, 15 to 30 cents a quart. Rhubarb, 3 cents a pound.

Summer squash, 5 to 15 cents each. New marrowfat squash, 5 cents a pound. New cabbage, 5 to 15 cents each. Egg plants, 15 to 25 cents. Poiree, 25 cents a peck. Radishes, 5 cents a bunch. New carrots, 5 cents a bunch. New turnips. 5 cents a bunch. Pineapples. 10 to 25 cents each. Yellow bananas, 25 cents a dozen. Nova Scotia strawberries, 35 cents a quart, Currants, 10 to 15 cents a quart. Cherries, 10 to 25 cents a pound California peaches, 40 to 60 cents a dozen California apricots, 75 cents a basket. California plums, \$1.25; 15 to 35 cents a dozen. California Bartlett pears, 40 to 75 cents a doze Watermelons, 35 to 50 cents each. Cantelopes, 10 to 50 cents each. Green apples, 50 cents a peck. Blackberries, 15 cents a quart. Raspberries, 8 cents a cup; 25 cents a quart.

Meats. Forequarter spring lamb, 121/2 cents a pound. Leg of lamb, 20 cents a pound. Forequarter lamb, 10 cents a pound. Extra sirloin roast, 25 cents a pound. Sirloin steak, 25 cents a pound. Tip of loin, 20 cents a pound.

Mutton, hindquarter, 15 cents a pound. Mutton, forequarter, 8 cents a pound.

Hamburg grapes, \$1.50 a pound.

Poultry. Green ducks, 25 cents a pound. Spring chickens, 38 cents a pound. Fresh killed fowl, 20 cents a pound. Turkeys, 25 cents a pound. Squabs. 30 cents each.

Lamb fries, 30 cents a dozen.

Reed birds, 50 to 75 cents a do Upland plover, \$2.25 to \$2.75 a dozen. Golden ployer, \$2.75 to \$3 a dozen. English snipe, \$2.75 a dozen. Quail, \$4 a dozen. Pigeons, \$2.25 to \$3 a dozen. Chicken grouse, \$1.50 a pair.

Fish. Bluefish, 15 cents a pound. Halibut, 10 to 25 cents a pound. Lobsters, 12 cents a pound. Fresh salmon, 30 cents a pound Fresh mackerel, 10 to 25 cents each. Spanish mackerel, 25 cents a pound. Soft shell crabs, 75 cents a dozen.

Dairy and Creamery Products. Fresh cooking eggs, 20 cents a dozen Near-by eggs, 25 and 28 cents a dozen. Extra creamery butter, five-pound boxes, 28 ce Dairy butter, 20 to 25 cents a pound.

What Don't Editors Know? We received a pamphlet vesterday entitled, "How to Raise Poultry on a Large Scale." We knew all about it before we saw the book at all. What you have to do is to place the poultry on the large scale, press down on the other side, and you raise your

The Sheriff Got There. [Lawrence American.]
Excited citizen—Is the fight all over?
Second ditto—Of course it is. Don't you see a policeman standing right where it occurred.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor: Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above-named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. Slocum, M. C., 181 Pearl st., New York.

VON ODDER BABY.

(Emile Pickhardt.) I hat you lecate baby,
Mit eyes you azure hue,
By angels bainted, may be,
Von heafen's tender plue.
Ven dem youst oop vas vaking,
Dem laugh righd in mine own,
So trustfully und taking,
Like pansies youst full-blown.

But ven a pin shtick in her, The Himmel, Yata Yer
Dot vitching leetle sinner
Can gif', her voes to tell!
Den ef'ry von must hustle
To dry dot youngster's eye,
Und make a lifely bustle
To find der reason vy.

Von mout' like buds of roses In early June she got,
Der cutest of dem noses—
Von pinkish leedle dot, But ven she vant her pottle, Youst vatch dot rose-bud mout'; You'ld tink her leetle noddle Vas turning inside out.

She's like New England veadher Whose prophets vas "um sonst—" Now rain und shine togedder, Und den again at vonst. Dot vas me somedings funny. I gif dot riddle oop— Von minnit sh weet as honey, Der next she's in der soup.

A Girl Most Any Man Could Love. [Albany Argus.]

There is a glass lamp-chim-ney so tough that it almost never breaks in use; if it does, the dealer gives you a new one It is of the finest lead glass it is also perfect in form and

The glass costs several times as much as common glass. The chimney costs two or three times as much as others to make; the dealer of course has to pay for it; but he can afford to sell it as usual. Some object to it. "Can't afford to sell it," they say; but they can. It brings good-will of more value than all their brittle-chimney profits, good profit besides.

"Pearl-top" is the chim-ney; made by Macbeth & Co., Pittsburgh, who will end a primer.

Positively Cured with Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea without the knowledge of the person taking it; is absolutely harmiess and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate durinker or an aicoholic wreck. It never Fails. We guarantee a complete cure in every instance. Forty-eight-pace book Free. Address GOLDEN SPECIFIC Co., 185.

Hace St. Cincinnati, O.

# for a time and then have them return again. I mea Radical Cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EP EPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long stu

ACENTS! EVERY AGENT who wants to know what to sell, and how to make the most money in his business must read the AGENTS' JOURNAL. It must read the AGENTS of and business topics, advertisements of agents goods of all kinds. THE LATEST NOVELTIES. Every number is worth many times the year's subscription, 50 cents. Sample copy for stamp. AGENTS JOURNAL, 36 Bromfield street, Eoston.

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Final cure in 15 days and never returns. Sufferers from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, lost manhood, etc., will learn of a simple remedy FREE by addressing C. J. MASON, post office box 3179, New York.

26t d19

A SUFFERER From youthful errors, wasting stored to health in such a remarkable manner after all else had falled, that he will send the mode of cure FREE to all fellow-sufferers. Address L. G. MITCHELL, East Haddam, Conn. wy6t je19

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